MAINE FARMER

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE &c.

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Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

CAST STEEL AND COMMON STEEL.

We were asked the other day if we could tell why some steel was called cast steel, and other kinds were not. We know nothing practically in regard to the two kinds of steel, but learned long ago, while a chemical student, the theoretical difference of the two.

All steel is iron combined with a little carbon,—say about 95 parts of iron, and 5 of carbon make steel. Now the more uniformly these two materials are united, the better will the steel be. The common mode of inanufacturing steel, is to bury bars of pure iron in charcoal, and subject them to heat in large kilns or ovens, a sufficient length of time to impregnate the iron with the charcoal or carbon.

To make cast steel, the bar steel thus made, is cut up, put into crucibles, melted, and cast into bars. By this process the iron is more thoroughly and uniformly impregnated with the carbon than before being melted.

The invention of cast steel is attributed to a watchmaker by the name of Huntsman, who, in the manufacture of watchesprings and other steel work about a watch, found that the steel he used lacked uniformity in all its parts. About the year 1760, he conceived the idea of melting the steel he used and casting it into bars or ingots, and found that by this process the steel was wonderfully improved. Ten years after, he established a large factory for the manufacture of cast steel, which had become in great demand. This at that time, was the only manufactory of cast steel in the world, and the process of making it was kept a profound secret.

There is quite an interesting story how the secret was stolen, which reads in this way:

"One mid-winter night, as the tall chimney of the Attercliffe steel works belched forth its smoke, giving promise of a roaring fire within, a traveler, to whom the desire of placing himself near a roaring fire might seem a reasonable longing, knocked at the outer door of Mr. Huntsman's factory. It was a bitter cold night; the snow fell fast, and the wind howled across the moor; nothing, then, could seem more natural than that the tired wayfarer should seek a warm corner where he might lay his head. He knocked, and the door was opened. A workman presented himself, whom the wayfarer addressing, humbly begging admission.

"No admittance here, except on business." The reader may well fancy how this intimation fell upon the tired traveler's ear on such an inclement night. But the workman, scanning the traveler over, and discovering nothing suspicious about him, granted the request, and let him in.

Feigning to be completely worn out with cold and fatigue, the wayfarer sank upon the floor of the comfortable factory, and soon appeared to have gone to sleep. To go to sleep however, was far from his intention. The traveler closed his eyes, all but two little chinks. Through these two little chinks he saw all that he cared to see. He saw workmen cut bars of steel into little bits, then place them in crucibles, and with enormous tongs pour the liquid into a mold. Mr. Huntsman's factory had nothing to disclose. *This was the secret of cast steel.*"

For the Maine Farmer.

THE APPLE TREE BORER.

Mr. Editor:—I have frequently seen notices in your paper, and in other places, respecting the Borer and his habits, and in all these notices I find what I think a fallacy. They all describe the borer as *ascending*, generally, or almost always. Cole says, "Rarely the borer gets off the track and *descends* in the tree." And a writer in your paper takes the same ground, and recommends to follow the course of the animal with a strong knife until he is overtaken. These and similar instructions are calculated to mislead those who are unacquainted with the creature. They misled me till I lost hundreds of trees, without knowing, till too late, what ailed them. The statement that his presence may be detected by the cuttings or dust thrown out, though true in fact, is also calculated to mislead. I often examined trees that looked sickly, and not seeing any borings about, felt safe enough on that score. Shortly the tree would be dead, and lo! the borer had girdled it.

In a recent paper you state that many trees, after leaving out well, soon begin to look pale, and to die; and you ask the cause. My suspicion would be directed to a "worm at the root." I have found him there in several such instances.

Finding that I lost so many trees, I came to the conclusion that my knowledge of his habits, derived from the aforesaid books and writings, must be somewhat deficient. I set to work last week to improve it, and the means and results of my studies, I give you for the benefit of those as ignorant as I was. The means: a nursery and young orchard, a hoe, a small scraper to clean the dirt and gravel from the bark underground, a sharp knife, a half-inch chisel and a three-quarter-inch ditto, (gouges would be better,) a light mallet, a *barbed* wire, and a pair of overall pants that don't fear the dirt. Thus furnished, I commenced my investigation at the first tree of the first row, and took each one in its order till the whole was gone over. Here let me remark, that in an investigation of this kind, half-way observations don't answer. It is one of the exact sciences, and requires thoroughness in every detail. The first step is to hoe the dirt carefully from the tree, to the depth of six inches; then examine carefully the bark all round, above and below ground, trying with the knife any suspicious looking spots. This exercise soon gives one a knowledge of the *indications of the borer*. When these are observed, cut very carefully through the bark, and if it is a recent deposit, one of the present season, the insect will be found not far from the place of entrance—a white grub, from one-eighth to a half inch long. Continue to cut carefully away the damaged bark till you come to sound wood *on every side*. The probability is you will find several; and find also, in small trees, that the bark is destroyed one-third the way round the tree. Instead of these small holes, or discolored spots, generally above or near the surface of the ground, and exuding moisture, you may observe, sometimes six inches below the surface, and sometimes in the side of a root, a brownish powder. Press upon the bark around it and it will give. Cut, but carefully; save what bark you can; follow the hole, which in all probability will run spirally half way round the tree; but follow it—sideways, downward, and upward again, if necessary—cutting as before, at every point, into the clean wood and bark. In more than half the cases, you will find the creature in the *bottom* of his burrow, or snugly ensconced in a side apartment. These are from three-quarters to an inch long, and have been in the tree, probably a year. Sometimes, after tracing him down to the bottom of his burrow, you lose the track, come to sound wood at the sides and bottom of the hole, and begin to think he has flown or that you have inadvertently thrown him out. Don't trust it; he won't fly from that part of the tree. A more close scrutiny will detect, near the bottom, a side passage, and then an upward one. To follow him now will require the chisel and mallet, for he goes deeper and deeper into the tree, till sometimes you may be tempted to say, "let him go." Now the barbed wire comes into play, and if you can fish him out with it, farther cutting is unnecessary; but be sure to *see* at least a fragment of him before you leave. If, after all your care, you fail to get him, leave the tree till next morning, having carefully removed all signs of borings, and probably then he will be known by his works.

I have given this detail, because so many fail to find the enemy, after what they consider careful search; or finding *one*, think it unnecessary to look farther. I say once more, cut away *all* the damaged wood or bark till you come to the sound wood, *at every part of the track*. Don't trust the wire to kill him, unless in the last part of his progress, where he is digging for daylight and makes a clean track. His first year's operations are of too zig-zag a character to be traced in that way, or by the point of a knife.

I have now described the means and the mode of pursuing the study of this interesting branch of natural history, and now come to results.

During my four days' study, I examined several hundred trees and found borers in *very nearly all of them*. The exceptions were *very few*, and the creatures were numbered by thousands, some trees having eight or ten.

I deduce from all, the following conclusions:

1st. The absence of borings (in eight) is no proof of absence of borer.

2d. That the borer works downward, sideways, or round about the second year, working very close to the bark and girdling the tree so far as he goes, and that it is not till after the second that

3d. He makes a nearly straight course upward and inward, to come out, probably, on the other side.

4th. That there are often several borers in the same burrow, at least during the first and second years; and,

5th. That it is better to kill the tree than not to find him.

Had I known as much of his habits as I think I do now, I should have saved many valuable trees, but trusting to superficial examinations and the idea that the borer generally worked up, I didn't search for him below ground, but let him increase and multiply. Hoping that my experience may be of use to somebody, I give it you.

In conclusion I would say, if your trees look sickly, examine the roots. If the top and branches die at the ends, or make no growth, or have a general unthrifty look, search well the trunk and roots. But as prevention is better than cure, perhaps you can recommend something effective in that way. What would be the effect upon the trees, of a coat of coal tar? Its odor alone might drive off insects. D.

For the Maine Farmer.

SCANTY MILK—QUERY.

Mr. Editor:—As I find a large amount of useful information contained in your valuable paper and many very good hints concerning the farm, stock, &c., &c., I take the liberty of asking you what cause can be assigned for a cow, in one night, decreasing in her milk from six quarts to one pint. The animal I speak of is two years old past, came in last March, continued giving her usual mess of milk until the 8th inst., but on the morning of the 9th she gave only one pint. We all thought some person had milked her, but to our very great astonishment she gave only one-half of a pint the following milking and so on till the present. This evening she has given three pints, has a good appetite, and all external appearances indicate good health. Any information will greatly oblige T. I. Tobin.

Calais, Sept. 12th, 1860.

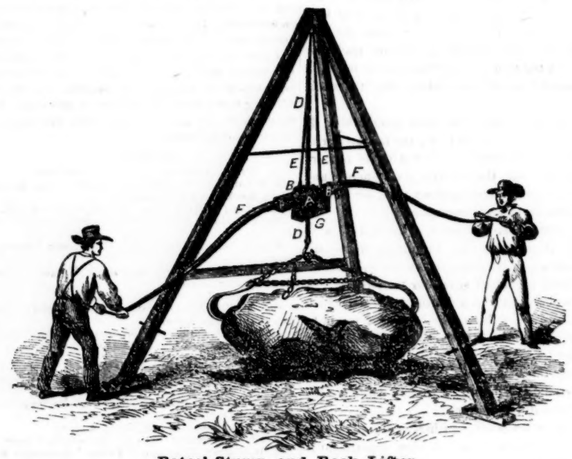
Note. This trouble in milch cows, which is not very unfrequent, must come under the head of those complicated and often times inexplicable ailments called "female diseases." Almost any disturbance in the cow's system will manifest itself in a diminution of quantity or change of quality of the milk. A cold, a slight fever, obstructions in almost any part of the system, overloading the stomach with food—such as apples for instance—periodical heats or excitements, and a thousand *et ceteras* disturb the flow of milk. It will be impossible to give a more definite answer to our friend's query unless we could actually inspect and examine the cow herself.—Ed.

For the Maine Farmer.

FEED FOR OXEN—QUERY.

Mr. Editor:—Will you please inform me, through the columns of your paper, which is the best feed for fattening beef oxen—the oil cake or oil meal?—Also where it can be procured, and at what price? And oblige A Subscriber.

Note. There is but little difference between oil cake and oil meal. Some think the cake, being more solid and requiring more biting and chewing, becomes more intimately mingled with the saliva and is thus rendered more easily digested and hence more nutritious. You can probably procure it of Kendall & Whitney in Portland, at about $35 per ton.—Ed.



Bates' Stump and Rock Lifter.

We published some months since, a description of this machine, with an accompanying engraving illustrating its operation. The engraving, however, was not calculated to convey a very clear idea of its operation, and accordingly another has been procured, which answers the purpose much better. The following description we copy from the Circular of Mr. Thomas Newcomb, of Kingston, Mass., who is proprietor of the right to sell and use the machine in this State:

"This machine consists of a rocking head, A, supported by knife-edged trunions, B B (like the bearings of a scale-beam), which rest in the eyes of the hangers, E E. A double rack-bar, D D, passes through the centre of the rocking-head, with a hook at its lower end. The levers, F F, fit into square sockets in the head, and can be slipped out when the machine is to be moved from place to place. Within the head is a pair of pawls, in the form of square links, crossing each other on each side of the rack-bar.

The machine is suspended by a derrick, made of three spruce joists, 14 feet long, connected at the top by a bolt. Two of the joists, 4 by 5 inches square, are fastened together by a strip of board, bolted to them; and the third, 4 by 6 inches square, has iron braces from the others hooked into it, as shown in the engraving. A pin passes through each joist, by which the whole can be lifted, and carried from place to place. Strongly cleated pieces of plank are to be placed under the feet, and the machine is ready for use.

When the hook is fast to the weight to be lifted, the operators work the levers up and down; and the pawls, engaging alternately with the racks on the opposite sides of the bar, give it a constant upward motion.

To reverse the action of the machine, the steel spring, G, is placed in contact with the pawls. Then, with the same motion of the levers, the weight will descend, with the same speed that it rises, until the hook is loose. Then hold the rack-bar with one hand, and, with the other, spread the pawls, and the bar can be lowered to any point, or entirely out of the head, if desired.

Three men can carry the smallest size machine with ease, when the levers are slipped out. The whole machine can be thrown apart in a few minutes, and as quickly put together again.

In digging rocks, strong grapples are used, which are hooked under the opposite sides of the rock, or into holes, when necessary, drilled from half an inch to an inch deep. In this way, two men can raise out of the ground, without digging around them, rocks of any size, up to at least five tons weight, in a very short time.

For pulling stumps, a strong hook, attached to a short chain, is used. The hook is placed under a stump, or under one of its roots, and the chain is then attached to the rack-bar.

The machine is also made, mounted on two wheels; so that when the rock or other heavy body is lifted from the ground, it can be carried to any place required, by a team. The carriage is so constructed, that the same machine may be used upon it that is used upon the derrick.

For further information, see advertisement.

For the Maine Farmer.

WHEAT CROP ON THE BAKER METHOD.

Mr. Editor:—Having been silent for some months past, upon this subject, while many others have been laboring to consummate the experiment, I trust we shall soon have some reports, through the *Farmer* in due form, as to how it has turned out in different localities. We can answer for Franklin that it has succeeded to a charm. Never before has so much and so good wheat, on the same breadth, been raised in the county. It is admitted that the season has been a propitious one for the cultivation of all grains, in the old way as well as in the new one proposed by Mr. Baker, and first tried by him for a succession of years, but his method has taken the lead in this section of the State, and, aside from the very favorable state of the season, its results so far have exceeded all others, as time will show by comparison when all the facts shall have been fully reported and considered.

In looking over Mr. Baker's field a short time since, it was a very encouraging circumstance to find that many of his own townsmen and near neighbors, even, had actually beat him in the more perfect success of carrying out his own labor. Their grain was from one to two weeks ahead of Mr. Baker's, and to all appearance better. This happened from the fact that Mr. Baker selected a part of the field for his wheat the present year where the snow drifted over the summit of an elevated piece of ground, and a high wall beside, requiring much time to melt away by the sun only, and thereby postponing the time for sowing, and the drouth, too, after sowing, delayed the sprouting and early growth at least one week more. Nevertheless it is a fine crop as compared with the usual spring ploughing and late sowing.

Near by the piece cultivated on corn ground of last year, was one and a-half acres, sown at the same time, on old sward broken up late last fall, having a light dressing of manure before ploughing. By successive mowing for several years previous the land was much exhausted, scarcely producing five hundred of hay to the acre. It was quite rocky and the turf much broken after plowing the first of last November. The harrowing, however, was thoroughly done preparatory to sowing early in the spring, which was completed, with the other patch, about the 20th of April. The drouth, however, retarded the sprouting of some spots more than others, which gave the field a motly or spotted appearance in the stages of its ripening. In all other respects it was equally promising with that on the corn ground, nearly side by side. Ere long we shall be able to report the facts in full.

This experiment is mentioned here because the time is now close at hand for farmers to prepare their grounds for the next year's crop, and it may be more convenient for some as well as desirable to institute the same process for reclaiming, in the cheapest possible way, a worn-out piece of land, whether of mowing or pasturing. It seems to present a short and profitable routine of crops, keeping the land at the same time in good tilth by following the wheat crop with corn, and the third year to seed again to grass and wheat. Such is the purpose of this first experiment with an old field. To succeed, however, in raising wheat, with the fewest failures in any given number of years, on the plan proposed and practiced by Mr. Baker, every condition in regard to soil and mode of cultivation, must be strictly regarded. Location will also exert its influence upon the quality and quantity as well as the probabilities of an ordinary crop. Everything else being equal it is believed that high or elevated lands, with a northern and western cant will be the least subject to a failure. Next, lower lands open to the access of northern and western currents of air.

In the condition of any soil suitable for wheat culture there must be silex, potassium and lime, as well as vegetable material, in a decomposed state, or animal manures. The grain *must be sown early* and have passed the blossoming state usually, by the middle of July to avoid the weevil and the rust of wet sultry weather that sometimes occurs before late sown wheat is sufficiently matured not to be affected by it. One week's time in hastening maturity will uniformly be gained by leaving the top soil hard and compressed, both before and immediately after sowing either with the roller, or, if the soil be damp at the time, with a drag lightly loaded with stone.

Farmers of Maine! Continue the experiment of fall plowing and early spring sowing through several successive years and thereby ascertain the causes of failure, if any, and the indispensable conditions to ensure success, if such conditions can, in a majority of trials, be found reliable.

Few spring seasons will occur more unfavorable, considering both the long continuance of the snow and the unusual early drouth that followed, than the last one. It is a great point gained to get the wheat up and well started at the earliest period possible; no matter how cold and backward the season after, provided the surface of the earth is sufficiently thawed to be acted upon by the harrow. Wheat is rarely injured by any degree of cold common to our climate in the spring season, in its incipient stage of growth, but it requires the genial warmth of a summer sun to mature the crop to its greatest perfection and in the shortest time possible. Hence, late sown wheat is slow in coming to maturity, and often lingers in the interior of the State till nipped by the autumn frosts, or greatly injured by autumn rains, which, in our climate, rarely fails of being often repeated.

In connection with this subject, much has been said in regard to the best time and the manner of seeding to grass with timothy and clover. We know of no failure of either timothy or clover taking well when sown early with wheat, with the ground prepared on the plan of Mr. Baker. The earth being closely pressed by lying through the winter, the grass seed is not forced deep by the tread of oxen or horses while harrowing, all of it remaining near the surface, as it should be, and is most certain to take root if the top soil is closely compressed about it, as well as the wheat, by the action of the roller. The growth of the grass may be somewhat retarded and kept back the first part of the season by the roots and overshadowing effects of the wheat crop, but it must be remembered that the crop of wheat on this plan will be taken off by the first of August, leaving ample time for the grass to recover the lost time for want of room and the effects of shade, thus saving time and labor of going over the same ground more than once for the purpose of seeding down.

Let us have the reports of this year's crop through the county societies or through the *Maine Farmer* or both. J. P.

Farmington, Sept. 11, 1860.

☞ The receipts of flour and grain at Chicago, since January 1st, compared with last year for the same period, show an increase 13,000 barrels flour, 550,000 bushels wheat, and 7,550,000 bush. corn.

An American hay-cutter took the first prize and a gold medal at the Paris exhibition.

For the Maine Farmer.

ARE BEETS POISONOUS?

"Mangel Wurtzel Beets should never be fed to cattle until after January, they being poisonous to cattle previous to that time."—*English Agricultural Work.*

I have raised a good many beets and feed my cow in the fall. Once or twice my cow has been sick in the fall when I fed her on beets. Is it true they are poisonous in the fall? G.

Bath Sept. 14.

Note. Mangel Wurtzels are not absolutely poisonous in the fall, but there is a sort of acid matter in them which acts on the stomach of cattle and produces a laxative condition and sometimes profuse diarrhœa. Cattle do not eat them with a good relish in the fall. The roots seem to change and ripen by midwinter, when this acrid matter or whatever it is, disappears and they become more wholesome and nutritious. We consider them a valuable root.—Ed.

ITALIAN BEES.

As there is some public curiosity just now in relation to this lately introduced species of the Honey Bee, we make the following extracts to show the claims of those who offer them to the public, from a work just published at London, by H. C. Herman of the Canton Graubunden, Switzerland. He calls them the "Italian Alp-Bee," and says they "are only to be found in the most perfect condition on the borders of Graubunden, in the Veltlin and Tessin, and that the farther one goes from the Alps, the less handsome they are found" They thrive "up to the height of 4,500 feet above the level of the sea, and appear to prefer the northern clime to the warmer," for in the south of Italy they are not found.

In character our author depicts them as a singularly *lovely* as well as industrious race—"extremely tender, amiable little creatures, and a bee-protector is not necessary with them, as, unprovoked, they never sting, least of all their own master." So that they are "the ideal of every lover of-bees,' and whoever has them "will love them so much that he will give his best attention to their augmentation." But to proceed to his description:

"The Italian yellow bee differs from the common black bee in its longer, slender form, and light chrome yellow color, with light brimstone colored wings, and two orange-red girths, each one-sixth of an inch wide. Working bees as well as drones have this mark. The drones are further distinguished by the girths being scolloped, like the spotted water-serpent, and obtain an astonishing size: almost half as corpulent again as the black drone.

"Where the home of the Italian bee is, by far the greater number of queens are dark, almost chesnut-brown, and, for all that, there is no difference in the color of the working bees, whether they be produced by a light or a dark-colored queen. All Italian Alp-bees have the same distinctive mark, that is, the two orange-red girths, no matter whether dark or light, and a dark queen will just as well produce light ones, as a light one produces dark queens, and the color has therefore not the least influence on the race, but solely the marks of distinction. These bees are almost transparent when the sun shines on them. The cells of the Italian bees are considerably deeper and broader than those of the black bees. Fifteen cells of the Italians are as broad as sixteen cells of the black kind. The exhalation of an Italian bee-hive is pungent, and easy to be distinguished from a German hive. If a piece of honey is anywhere about, the Italians are sure to be the first to find it out. Long before the black bees fly out, the Italians come, and are industrious until late in the autumn, when the black bees have long ceased to work. Everywhere they scent the honey first, and are therefore the first to discover a weak neighboring hive and to rob them of their stores.

It is seldom known that an Italian hive will harbor German bees, for the Italians resist an attack much more courageously, and know how to keep their house clear. On the other hand, after a few weeks, Italian bees will be observed to march in and out of German hives, just as if they were quite at home; such is the case if there is only one Italian hive on the stand. The cause is easily explained. The Italians belong to the long-fingered craft, and creep into other hives, probably to look after the stores; then they begin to like the place, and they stop, joining the black people."

UNLOADING HAY.

Mr. L. F. Scott, of Conn., communicates in a late number of the *Country Gentleman*, his mode of unloading hay from the cart all at once, which we print for the information of our readers. He says:

"My plan is to have two or more endless ropes spread on the cart rigging, and load on them, and when in the barn, bring the ropes together on the top, on a strong double hook made fast to a stout rope; this rope may be run through the tackle, with a horse outside, similar to the plan of unloading with a horse fork, while a man with a guy-rope over a pulley, back side of the mow, directs it where he chooses. Then let down and unhook the ropes on one side and pull them out with the some power that hoisted it.

Another way, to hoist without the horse, is to have a wheel, similar to what merchants use for hoisting hogsheads of molasses and other merchandise, hung in the ridge of the barn, and operated in the same way, with guy-ropes as in the other plan. Where a barn is built with the floor on one side of the barn, with short middle beams, the wheel can be hung partly over the mow, so that it will need less power on the guy-rope."

TURNING UNDER STUBBLE.

I noticed a simple arrangement for assisting in turning under stubble, weeds, &c., viz: a heavy trace-chain, with one end fastened around the beam of the plow just where the upright joins the beam, and the other end of the chain fastened to the outside of the doubletree. The chain swung loose, so as to be about even with the unbroken land. By using this, the ground is left in beautiful order, no ends of the stubble and weeds sticking up, to make a jagged, unfinished appearance.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

BARLEY—ITS HISTORY, &c.

Like that of nearly all other cereals, the original country of the barley is unknown. Varieties of it have been found growing in Mesopotamia, at the ruins of Persepolis, in Tartary and Sicily; countries widely separated, and varying as greatly in climate. It is doubtful, however, if in any of these places the plant is truly indigenous; in the East, it has been grown from the earliest ages, and has formed one of the most prominent food crops. In the sacred writings, it is often mentioned, and is the grain which Ruth gathered when she gleaned in the field of Boaz; in Egypt, it was cultivated at a period antecedent to historical times. Osiris was, according to Diodorus Siculus, the first that discovered and redeemed it from its wild condition. In ancient Greece, it was highly esteemed as a bread grain, and formed the principal food of the Athenian gladiators. The Romans paid great attention to it, and the proper soils and system of culture were well understood by them. At that early period, the western nations, then sunk in barbarism, prepared an intoxicating drink from this grain. The yeast produced during the process of fermentation, was used by the Romans for raising bread. Pliny calls it spume or scum. "*Spuma ita concreta pro fermentor utuntur, Qua de causa levior illis quam cæteris panis est.*" The ladies also used it as a cosmetic, applying it in a diluted form. So it appears that about two thousand years ago, the uses and abuses of this grain were about as well understood as at present. No grain has such a wide range as this; its limit north is near Cape North, in Western Lapland, 70 deg. latitude, and in Western Russia, between 67 and 68 deg., and beyond Archangel at 66 deg. In these high latitudes, it reaches maturity in fifty-eight or sixty days from the time of sowing. In warm regions, favorable to its growth, two crops can be obtained in the year. In the hot countries of the East, it forms the principal food of the horses, and the golden barley of Yeman is often mentioned by Arabian poets and writers. Too much moisture is unfavorable to its growth, and consequently it does not succeed as well on islands as continents. In Iceland, it will not raise out at all, yet the mean temperature of the summer is more than sufficient for its full development. The great rains are thought to be the cause of this. There is little doubt that when our continent becomes densely peopled, and the regions around Hudson's Bay populated, barley will be extensively grown farther north than wheat can succeed; and will yet form a bread crop in these now barren tracks, where man can barely subsist.

In the United States, the use of barley is limited to the production of fermented drinks, and can scarcely be considered as forming any part of the food of the people or their stock, unless in the shape of "grains" to the cows and hogs in the neighborhood of cities. Pearl barley, so much in use in Europe as a constituent of soups, is but seldom used here, and then it is generally the imported foreign article.

In this latitude, barley will never be grown as a bread grain, as bread made from its flour is inferior to that of wheat, and is now seldom used for that purpose in Europe, unless in the most northerly regions, where wheat will not grow. In the British Isles, barley is almost entirely consumed in the production of fermented and distilled drinks—the refuse being used, as with us, in feeding stock, principally milch cows in the vicinity of cities. It is also used, to a limited extent, in stock feeding, using the whole grain; first malting it, as by this means its fattening properties are increased, through the change of starch into sugar. The "malt dust," or young roots of the malted grain, after kiln drying, is also used as feed, and contains a larger percentage of nitrogenous or flesh-producing matter, than the grain itself, and more than oil-cake. We are not aware that the "dust" is thus used in this country.

The best soils for barley are the same as for wheat, although usually grown on those of a lighter nature. Both plants are nearly identical in chemical constituents, and absorb the same matters, and almost in the same proportion from the soil, with this difference, that barley, being a quicker growing plant, is compelled to assimilate its elements of growth in a shorter period than wheat. The soil in which barley is grown should be very finely comminuted, and the manure should be placed nearer the surface than with wheat, for its roots are fewer, and do not penetrate deep into the subsoil, like those of the other plant, being more of a surface feeder. The fibrils are, however, far more numerous, being thickly disposed, like minute hairs over the entire surface of the young roots. Early sown barley produces a better crop than the late sown; this has been tested in England by a course of experiments. Sown after a root crop, such as turnips or mangel-wurtzel, is the proper position in a rotation; but here in Ohio, where root crops do not occupy the breadth of soil that they do in Europe, and where a scientific system of rotation is seldom attended to, it is treated about the same as wheat. These two crops, however, should never follow each other. Seed should be often changed.

The chemical analysis of the ash of the grain shows a large amount of phosphoric acid, (0.35.-68,) silica, (0.28.97,) potash, (0.15.61;) the rest being magnesia, soda, lime, oxide of iron, sulphuric acid and chloride of sodium, the latter being the least—less than a two-hundredth part. Its organic constituents are, according to Horsford, water, 14; nitrogen compounds, as gluten, &c., 14; starch, 68; fatty matters, 2; ash, 2—100 parts. In malt, there is four times the amount of sugar that exists in the unchanged barley, and nearly three times the amount of gum, these are increased at the expense of the starch and gluten. There is, however, a loss of about eight per cent. in the sum total of the nutritive matters of the grain when converted into malt. In the ash of "malt dust" there is thirty-seven per cent. of potash and soda, and about twenty-five per cent. of phosphoric acid; this shows their high value as a manure, proving that they should not be wasted, and taking into consideration the fact that the "dust" contains eighty-eight per cent. of organic matters, yielding about twenty-six of nitrogenous compounds, or double that of the grain, is evidence of its nutritive properties and value as food for stock.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Time is your estate. See that it is well husbanded.

PENOBSCOT AND AROOSTOOK UNION AG AND HORT. SOCIETY.

The Annual Exhibition and Fair of this Society will be held at Patten, October 10th and 11th, 1860.

PREMIUMS.

Oxen and Steers. Best pair working oxen, $2, 1,50, 1; 3 yrs. old steers, 1,50, 1, 50c.; 2 yrs. old, 1, 75, 50c.; 1 yr. old, 1, 75, 50c.; steer calf, 75, 50c.; pair one year old steers yoked and chained, 50c.

Grade Stock. Grade bull, regardless of age, $5, 2, 1; cow, 3, 2, 1; 3 yr. old heifer. 2, 1; 2 yrs. old heifer, 1,50, 1; 1 yr. old heifer, 1, 50c.; heifer calf, 1, 50c.

Native Bulls. Bull, 2 yrs. old, $1, 50c.; 1 yr., 50, 25c.; bull calf, 50, 25c.

Cows and Heifers. Dairy cow, $2, 1,50, 1; stock cow, 1, 50c.; 3 yrs. old heifer, 75, 50c.; 2 yrs., 50, 25c.; 1 yr. old, 50, 25c.; calf, 50, 25c.

Sheep and Swine. Lot of sheep, 8 in number, $2, 1,50, 1; buck, 1, 50c.; boar, 2, 1; sow and pigs, 2, 1.

Horses. Stallion, 4 yrs. old or more, $3, 2, 1; breeding mare, family horse, each, 2, 1,50, 1; most valuable horse, 2, 1; 3 yrs. old colt, 1,50, 1, 50c.; 2 yrs., 1, 75, 50c.; 1 yr., 75, 50c.; spring colt, 50c.; fastest trotting horse, 2.

Crops. Acre spring wheat, $2, 1,50, 1; spring rye, 2, 1; oats, 2, 1, 75c.; barley, 2, 1; buckwheat, 1, 75c.; half acre potatoes, 2, 1; half acre peas, 1, 50c.; half acre corn, 2, 1,50, 1; fourth acre beans, 1, 50c.; acre oats and peas, 1, 50c.; display garden vegetables, 75, 50c.

Manufactured Articles. Best door, sash for one window, lot of chairs, each, 50c.; pleasure waggon, double harness, each, $1; single harness, narrow axe, blinds for 1 window, pair thin or thick boots, specimen graining and painting on wood, set of horse shoes and nails, ox shoes and nails, each, 50c.

Dairy Products and Honey. Lot of butter, 10 lbs., cheese, 10 lbs., each, $2, 1,50, 1; lot of honey, 8 lbs., 50, 25c.

Fruit. Specimen grafted apples, native apples, each, $1, 50c.; greatest variety grafted apples, 1; specimen plumbs, 50, 25c.

Household Manufactures. Pair woolen bed blankets, cotton and wool bed blankets, each, $1, 50c.; lot stocking yarn, ladies' stockings, 2 pairs, each, 50, 25c.; 10 yds. woolen flannel, 1, 50c.; pair shirts, lot of new socks, lot of mittens, knit drawers, each, 50, 25c.; 6 yds. satinet, 10 yds. woolen frocking, 10 yds. cotton and wool flannel, each, 1, 50c.; rug, quilt, each, 1, 75, 50c.; tidy, 50c.

Seeds. Specimen spring wheat, rye, barley, beans, seed corn, each, 50, 25c.

AN ENGLISH EXHIBITION.

The English have always been admitted to be ahead of us in the art and sciences of Agriculture. We have learned much from them, and they have learned latterly something from us; though this latter has been from the inventive genius of our people in the way of machinery, rather than from any practical advances in the cultivation of the soil. From an English letter we gather this account of one of their local exhibitions:

"The Royal Agricultural Society has held its usual meeting this year at Canterbury. There have been the usual entries of cattle, steam implements and other machines, besides samples of the production of soils subjected to certain processes of cultivation. The usual trials of plowing, threshing, reaping, chaff-cutting machines, oil-cake breakers, bone mills, turnip cutters, &c., have been made, and prizes awarded to the best. Jonas Webb, of Babraham, who recently sold some rams to Louis Napoleon at $2500 each, has obtained the first, second and third prizes in Southdown shearing rams. Lieut. Col. Townely, who carried off a prize at Smithfield Club, last Christmas, has obtained the first prize for Short Horns. It is considered the finest animal of the kind ever beheld. It is impossible to mention even the different prizes, but the cattle, including calves, sheep and pigs, are said to be superb examples of the science of breeding. Great numbers from all parts of the country have visited the fair."

THE LEACH AS A WEATHER-GLASS.

The following curious account is from the London *Farmer's Magazine* for July, 1860.

The following observations on a leech were made by a gentleman who kept one several years for the above purpose:—"A phial of water containing a leech was kept in the lower frame of a chamber window sash, so that when I looked in the morning I could know what would be the weather on the following day. If the weather proves serene and beautiful, the leech lies motionless at the bottom of the glass, and rolled together in a spiral form. If it rains before or after noon, it is found to have crept up to the top of its lodging, and there remains till the weather is settled. If we are to have wind, the poor prisoner gallops through its limpid habitation with amazing swiftness, and seldom rests till it begins to blow hard. If a remarkable storm of thunder and rain is to succeed, for some days before, it lodges almost continually out of the water, and discovers uneasiness in violent throes and convulsive motions. In the frost, as in clear weather, it lies at the bottom; and in snow, as in rainy weather, it pitches its dwelling upon the very mouth of the phial. The leech was kept in an 8oz. phial, about three-fourths filled with water. In the summer the water was changed once a-week, and in winter once a-fortnight."

PLOWING IN WHEAT.

A farmer near Dundas, C. W., (says a correspondent of the *Genesee Farmer*,) has practiced sowing wheat for twenty years, as follows: He prepares the land in the usual manner up to the time of applying the manure; that is spread on the surface early in September, the wheat sown on immediately, and both harrowed once over. He then plows under wheat and manure together, and leaves the land rough without further work. He says that "the wheat so put in has invariably yielded one-third more than that sown in the ordinary manner the same year; and that although it takes a longer time to make its appearance, it is never winter-killed, nor is it later in ripening." Shallow covered wheat is most liable to winter-kill, hence one advantage of drill-seeding or plowing in.—*Country Gentleman.*

ROOT CULTURE.

This subject was under consideration at a late meeting of the "Harvest Club" of Springfield, Mass. Seven members of the club had raised last year, an aggregate of 15,000 bushels—a single individual 4000. One and a half acres produced twenty-eight tons of mangolds; one-fourth of an acre 250 bushels. Commencing early in September, the lower leaves of the mangolds may be fed to stock. It seemed to be admitted by the club that carrots do not increase the flow of milk when fed to cows, but that turnips do. A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says that a person of his acquaintance who sold milk in Troy, N. Y., after careful experiments with various roots to secure the greatest quantity of milk, gave the preference to the sugar beet, and raised that exclusively while he remained in the milk business.

MAINE FARMER

AUGUSTA:

THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 27, 1860.

AGRICULTURAL SHOWS IN MAINE—1860.

The following is a list of the date and location of the Shows of the several Agricultural Societies in Maine, so far as they have been announced:

Maine State Society, at Portland, Sept. 25, 26, 27, 28.
Kennebec, at Readfield, Oct. 9, 10, 11.
Sagadahoc, at Topsham, Oct. 9, 10, 11.
Waldo, at Belfast, Oct. 10, 11, 12.
Hancock, at Ellsworth, Oct. 3, 4.
West Washington, at Jonesboro', Sept. 27, 28.
Piscataquis Central, at Dover, Oct. 3, 4.
Androscoggin, at Lewiston, Oct. 2, 3 and 4.
Union, at East Sumner, Oct. 10, 11.
Franklin, at Farmington, Oct. 3, 4, 5.
North Aroostook, at Presque Isle, Oct. 3, 4.
East Washington, at Calais, Oct. 3, 4.
West Oxford, at Fryeburg, Oct. 9, 10, 11.
Turner Town Show, Oct. 16, 17.
Washington County, at Pembroke, Sept. 25, 26.
Penobscot and Aroostook Union, at Patten, Oct. 10, 11.
Kennebec Union, at Gardiner, Oct. 16, 17.
North Kennebec, at Waterville, Oct. 2, 3, 4.
North Somerset, at Hartland, Oct. 10, 11.
West Somerset, at North Anson, Oct. 3, 4.
Lincoln, at Rockland, Oct. 2, 3, 4, 5.
North Franklin, at Phillips, Oct. 5, 6.

NOTICE. The following Agents are now in the field engaged in canvassing and making collections for the *Maine Farmer:*

D. STICKNEY, in Penobscot and Aroostook Counties.

JAS. STURGIS, of Vassalboro, in Oxford and the western portion of Cumberland Counties.

JOS. REED in Hancock County.

Mr. S. N. TABER will call upon subscribers to the *Farmer* in the provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, during the ensuing months of September and October.

MAINE STATE HORSE EXHIBITION.

It gratifies us exceedingly to be able to chronicle the success of the first exhibition of the Association for the Improvement of Horses in Maine The Society originated in the conviction on the part of some of our most intelligent and experienced horse breeders, that the business of raising horses for markets abroad had assumed such importance as to demand some organized methods of improving the stock of the State, and extending a knowledge and appreciation of the qualities which have already given it a high character where it is known. Maine horses have long been favorably regarded in Boston and New York for driving and business purposes—and within the last ten years she has furnished some of the fastest trotting stock in the country. But it has been observed that our horses, in which for many years the Messenger blood has largely predominated, have lacked the peculiar qualities of style and action, which higher breeding and thorough training can alone impart. Hence they are not so often selected for gentlemen's driving, or as first class carriage horses, by those to whom price is a secondary object, and who prefer the high-stepping and high-spirited animals bred from a stock possessing greater vivacity and nervous energy than the Messenger.

We were much interested in some conversational discussions upon this and kindred topics, held in one of the parlors of the Stanley House, at which were assembled a number of intelligent and practical gentlemen from various portions of the State and from Massachusetts and New York. The adaptation of the different breeds of American horses to general purposes of travel, and business and pleasure, was quite fully considered. The prevalent opinion, derived from observation and experience, seemed to be that the habit of breeding large horses to small mares was a pernicious one, tending to the degeneracy of the good qualities on both sides, and resulting in the production of small and inefficient stock, which must terminate, soon or late, in the exclusion of the horses of Maine from the markets they now occupy and which they ought ultimately to control. The recent introduction of Black Hawk stock into the State, was regarded as auspicious of an improvement in this respect, and it was thought, reasoning from well understood physiological facts, that the medium sized Black Hawk stallion stinted to the large Messenger mares, would produce a race of horses which for speed, style, strength, courage and endurance, might challenge the world.

Whatever the general judgment may be upon this point, however, there can be no doubt that such an organization as the Maine Association is calculated to be of great advantage to the horse growing interest of the State. Every man who is concerned in the raising or the purchase and sale of this description of stock is interested in sustaining the Society and extending its operations. He should do what he is able to do, not only by becoming a member, and contributing to its fund, but by example and precept, exert himself to make it, in the true sense of the term, a State institution—not established for the exclusive benefit of a clique here or there, but one in which all shall have their rights and interests regarded, and in the success of which they can take an honest and laudable pride.

We think the Society has been inaugurated under most favorable auspices. Their first exhibition, initiated and carried forward in the face of some untoward circumstances, is a universally admitted success. Although some portions of the State were not represented, a circumstance which will not be likely to occur again, the assemblage of the various classes of horses for which premiums were offered was a superb one, attracting a surprised and favorable attention from many, strangers and others, who had never before realized the extent and importance of the interest thus represented.

The whole number of entries, as taken from the Secretary's book and republished this week with the necessary corrections and additions, is one hundred and thirty-four, comprising in all, one hundred and forty-eight horses, most of whom made their appearance upon the track. The awards made in the several classes, so far as we know, are regarded as judicious and proper. The judges, in all cases, were selected from men of character and experience in and out of the State. Premiums were awarded to the amount of $1630, most of them being called for and paid upon the ground, at the conclusion of the exercises on Saturday. Some of the premiums were not awarded, the judges acting upon their instructions to withhold them in all cases where they were not merited—these were very few, and in no case of the kind are we aware that injustice has been done the competitors. The receipts from entries of horses and admission tickets, we are informed, were about $2000, which will about cover the expenses of the exhibition. A very satisfactory and encouraging result.

☞ The Portland *Advertiser* states that arrangements have been made by which the Horticultural Society of that city will hold an exhibition of fruits and flowers in connection with the Fair of the State Society, and one of the rooms of the new City Hall has been set apart for that purpose. Should the weather continue fine, this department will be bountifully supplied from the abundance to be seen in the gardens, orchards, and green-houses of that city.

AMERICAN POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

We have received a copy of the address delivered by Hon. M. P. Wilder, President of the American Pomological Society, at its recent session in Philadelphia.

Mr. Wilder's addresses are always eloquent and instructive, and this is not less so than others which he has heretofore given on several occasions.

The Pomological Society, though young in years, has already done much good in bringing together, at its different sessions, the fruit culturists in different sections of the Union—in the friendly discussions there carried on—in identifying, defining and describing different varieties of fruit, and in establishing more systematic culture and disseminating more extensively a taste for this branch of rural industry.

Mr. Wilder, after paying a just and feeling tribute to the memory of those members who have passed into the "spirit land" since the last session, takes up the following subjects: Revision of the General Catalogue of Fruits; Culture of Trees; New Native Fruits; Affinities; Grape Culture. All of these subjects are touched upon in his usual clear and concise manner, and he concludes with the following eloquent and truthful remarks:

"We have spoken here, and on former occasions, of the advancement which has been made in pomology in our age and country. This is to be ascribed in part to the great scheme of Providence which has developed such stupendous results in the march of civilization and all the arts of life. Human pursuits are allied by affinities so intimate, that a remarkable discovery or improvement in one advances them all. Never before has the public mind been so profoundly moved, nor the energies of mankind so concentrated upon efforts to relieve toil, to perfect skill, to reward labor, and to multiply the comforts and blessings of life.

Truly we live in an age of transition and wonder! The invention of to-day supersedes that of yesterday, and in its turn is to be supplanted by that of to-morrow. No enterprise, however bold, adventurous, or vast, whether the construction of a railroad from the Atlantic to the Pacific; the laying of the mystic wire in old ocean's bed, or threading it through Behring's Straits and winding it around the globe, is too great for the capital, energy, or intelligence of the present generation.

How wonderful the scale of development in modern society! The old wheel and hand loom of our mothers have passed away, and given place to the busy hum and clatter of our princely manufactories; the needle of the weary housewife, plied by day and night for clothing her family, has been exchanged for the ingenious sewing-machine, turning off its ready-made garments, and performing the labor of months in a day; the old printing-press of our Franklin, working off by the sweat of the brow only a few hundred newspapers per day, has yielded to the steam-press of our time, throwing off its twenty thousand impressions per hour; the brush of the artist patiently filling up his outline, touch by touch, through toilsome days, to the pencils of light in the hand of the king of day, picturing at a flash the image of yourself, and of all around you; the coaster, creeping cautiously along the shore, dependent on wind and tide, to thousands of steamboats which now dash over our lakes, rivers and oceans, despite of current or tempest; the old stage-coach, making only fifty miles per day, to our despatch and lightning trains, running fifty miles per hour; the horse express and carrier-pigeon, hailed as wonders in their time, to the electric telegraph, which, quick as thought, speaks with a tongue of fire, the languages of earth.

Discoveries, inventions, and improvements equally remarkable characterize all the arts of husbandry. Witness, in place of the forked stick of the ancients, or the wooden plow of our boyhood, the improved iron plow of every model, and adapted to all kinds of soil and situation; and, still more marvellous, the steam plow, moving as a thing of life across the broad prairie, turning up its numerous furrows at once, and leaving behind it a wake like that of a majestic ship. Witness also, instead of the rude hook, the sickle, or the scythe of the farmer, slowly and tediously gathering his crops, our mighty mowing and reaping machine, cutting down its ten to twenty acres per day.

The great industrial pursuit which this Society seeks to promote, furnishes testimony of progress not a whit behind the most favored of the arts.

Behold the improved methods of cultivation; the vast number of nurseries and orchards, springing up everywhere, as by enchantment; the novel processes of reproduction, multiplying plants in endless profusion, and as by the stroke of a magician's wand. Witness the interminable lists of varieties now in cultivation, increasing with each revolving year; the restless and anxious desire to obtain every thing new and promising from whatever country or sea-girt isle it comes; the refined taste for choice fruits rapidly extending through every gradation of society; the standard of pomology, like the star of empire rising in the east, moving still onward to the west, and exciting the attention and astonishment of mankind.

But this progress results from no supernatural power. It is rather an illustration of human capability, acting in conformity with natural laws, and in harmony with the benevolent designs of the Great Husbandman for the amelioration of society, and the display of his infinite wisdom and love, 'sought out of those who take pleasure therein.' It exhibits the conquests of mind over matter, the dominion of man over nature, improving, adorning, and elevating her to the highest and noblest purpose of her creation.

Inspired with these sentiments, let us take encouragement, and press on in the career of improvement, ever remembering that study and experience make the man; and that, for the highest attainment and the greatest success, we must depend upon the culture of the mind as well as of the soil.

"Survey the globe through every zone,
From Lima to Japan.
In lineaments of light 'tis shown
That CULTURE makes the man.
All that man has, had, hopes, can have,
Past, promised, or possessed,
Are fruits which CULTURE gives, or gave,
At industry's behest.'"

BANGOR HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY. The annual exhibition of fruits, flowers and vegetables by this Society took place on Wednesday and Thursday last. The Bangor *Whig* publishes a list of the contributors to the Show, which it thinks exhibits gratifying and important improvement in taste and culture. The *Whig* speaks of it as follows:

"In the *Fruit* department, the show of plums is deficient, although the few specimens exhibited are excellent. Plums have generally failed this season; but in apples, pears and grapes the exhibition is much better than usual. The show of pears particularly is considered better than anything that has been seen for many years. And in grapes, the varieties are more numerous, and the fruit better perfected. In this department we are also pleased to see a marked improvement in the production by *open culture*—an improvement which should be assiduously pursued.

The show of *Flowers* was not complete yesterday afternoon, but was nevertheless very extensive and very beautiful. We have never seen so good a floral exhibition in any *State* Fair, as this by our local Society.

In vegetables the show is considered better than ever before made—taking into view the perfection as well as size of the specimens, and the great improvement in varieties. Every kind of garden and field vegetable is represented by specimens showing the most complete and successful culture.

☞ The Show of the Somerset Central Agricultural Society came off at Skowhegan according to the programme, on the 12th and 13th inst. The first day was rainy, and kept away some choice stock which otherwise would have been exhibited. The *Telegraph* particularizes some fine specimens of swine of the White Chester breed, which were exhibited by Jotham Weston, of Bloomfield; also a flock of Spanish, or grade Spanish sheep, by Elijah Hilton, of Anson, John Whiting of Bloomfield, and Amasa Bixby of Norridgewock. The largest exhibitors of stock were Elijah and Edgar Hilton of Anson, and John Lane of Canaan.

☞ The Cattle Show and Fair of North Franklin Agricultural Society will be held at Phillips, Oct. 5th and 6th.

BUILD YOUR SHIPS IN COMPARTMENTS.

We like the remarks of the editor of the *Century* on the sad disaster which befel the steamer Lady Elgin, the news of which has so recently pained our hearts. It is a shocking affair to have a steamer, freighted as that was with the most active and energetic young people, stove in without a moment's warning, and more than this, three hundred of them sent into eternity at once. The editor urges the necessity of building vessels, steamers particularly, on the compartment plan, each compartment to be fire and water proof. In such case, if one compartment be stove in or spring a leak the others will not be affected, and the ship will not suffer any detention or be in any danger of sinking. So, also, if one compartment take fire the others could be safely protected, and thus the horrible accidents and loss of life by fire and by drowning will be very much diminished, if not wholly prevented. As proof of this, the *Century* cites the fact that the steamer Persia arrived from one of her trips across the Atlantic with her fore compartment full of water, notwithstanding the working of her powerful pumps. Now it is very clear that if she had not been built in compartments she must have gone to the bottom and perhaps every person on board been lost. The editor asks, "Is it not a clear piece of simple arithmetic that it would have taken three collisions to have sunk either the Lady Elgin or the Arctic if they had been divided into three compartments? One hole, two feet square, would put out any steamer's fire in a few hours with the whole weight of the ship bearing down upon the surrounding water to force it up into the hold. What we insist upon is, that vessels should be so built that one collision cannot sink them. It would have saved nine out of ten of all steamboats that have been snagged on the Mississippi river." It is thought by skillful and experienced shipbuilders that vessels can be built as cheaply in compartments as in the ordinary tub manner, and they certainly must be much stronger. Everybody ought to think of this, and everybody who builds vessels of any kind ought to put it into practice, and insurance companies ought to encourage it by insuring them at less rates. A liberal difference made in this respect on compartment vessels, would soon bring about their construction very generally.

VISITORS TO THE SHOW. A large number of gentlemen from abroad and from different parts of the State, distinguished for their interest in the business of horse raising, were in attendance upon the Show. Among them were Dr. Geo. B. Loring of Salem, Mass., famous not less as an agriculturist than as a politician, Col. Thomas Adams of Roxbury, Mass., the owner of the most splendid pair of matched horses in New England, and which took the first prize at the Springfield Show a few weeks since. Within a short time he has sold Louis Napoleon of France, two matched spans of Morgan and Morrill horses at a handsome figure. Lewis Maynard, Esq., of Bradford; an extensive horse-breeder and the owner of the noted Trotting Childers. Also, Robert Cook, Esq., of Fall River, Mass.; Milton Sanford, Esq., of Boston; Oliver Walton, of Reading, Mass.; the most extensive horse owner in the State; Thos. Williams, Esq., of Boston; Col. Burns of Eastport; Col. C. Q. Clapp of Portland; S. L. Goodale, Esq., of Saco; E. G. Berry, Esq., of Danvers, Mass.; Col. Henry Butnam of Dixmont; and others whose names we do not at this moment recall. Several gentlemen from New York visited the Show expressly for the purchase of first class gentlemen's driving horses, and we understand several sales were made to gentlemen from out of the State. The attendance of such a class of visitors indicates the important bearing which such occasions must exert upon the horse growing interests of Maine, and the necessity for sustaining and encouraging them on the part of those who are to reap the largest benefits from them.

STATE ELECTION. The *Kennebec Journal* of last week, publishes the official vote for Governor in 474 towns and plantations, the footings of which are as follows:

Israel Washburn, Jr., (Rep.)	69,469
E. K. Smart, (Dem.)	51,378
Phinehas Barnes, (Bell-Everett)	1,520
Total vote,	122,367
Washburn's plurality,	18,091
" majority,	16,571

There are some 25 small towns and plantations whose returns have not been received, the aggregate vote of which will not probably reach one thousand. When received they will not materially change the result.

The number of Republican representatives elected is 128; Democratic, 23; Bell-Everett, none.

REFEREES' AWARD. The Referees chosen by the Preprietors of the Kennebec Bridge in this city, and the corporators of the Free Bridge Company, to ascertain and appraise the value of the franchise and property of the Old Bridge Company, were in session last week. The referees are Hon. Ether Shepley of Portland, Henry W. Paine, Esq., of Boston, and Mr. White, an experienced engineer and bridge builder of New Hampshire. They have agreed, as we understand, to recommend $25,000 as the sum to be paid by the new company. The details of the award have not been made known to us.

U. S. CONVENTION OF UNIVERSALISTS. This body held its Annual session in Boston last week. The officers elected, were as follows: President, Rev. I. Boyden, of Rhode Island; Vice President, J. B. Souther, of Mass.; Secretary, Rev. H. R. Walworth, of New Jersey. The Convention was largely attended. A report of a Committee appointed last year establishing a denominational publishing house, was accepted, and the necessary steps initiated to carry the plan proposed into effect.

☞ The Union Agricultural and Horticultural Society will hold their Annual Show and Fair at East Sumner on Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 10th and 11th, not 16th and 17th as heretofore stated. Programme of proceedings for the first day: Examination of Horses and Colts at 10 o'clock, A. M.; Ladies' Fair, 1 o'clock, P. M.; examination of the Horticultural Department, 2 o'clock; Trial of Speed of Horses, 3 o'clock. Second day: Plowing Match at 9 o'clock, A. M.: Examination of Town Teams and Neat Stock, 10 o'clock; Drawing Match, 1 o'clock, P. M.; Report of Awarding Committees, 3 o'clock, P. M.

TROTTING MATCH TO COME OFF. We learn that a match has been made for $250 a side between S. J. Smith's roan stallion, "Lewiston Boy" and the little Pompilly mare. The trot—best 3 in 5—will come off on the State Park in this city, Thursday, Oct. 11. Some smart trotting is anticipated.

☞ The Kennebec Union Agricultural Society will commence its Show this year at Gardiner, Oct. 16, and continue two or three days. We published the list of premiums offered a week or two since.

☞ The New Hampshire State Fair will be held in Manchester, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week. Three thousand dollars are offered in premiums.

☞ A match game between the second nines of the Putnam and Sagamore Base Ball Clubs of Portland took place on Saturday, 15th inst., resulting in the defeat of the latter.

THE STATE FAIR.

PORTLAND, Monday morning, *September* 24, 1860.

MR. EDITOR:—There is much stir and commotion here, incident to the State Fair, which is to open to-morrow. The assistant secretaries inform me that up to Saturday night there were more than twice as many entries of *live stock* as were entered up to the corresponding time at Augusta, last year. Last year's show of stock, it will be recollected, far surpassed, in extent and excellence, that of any previous exhibition of the Society, and it certainly would be a matter of surprise if we should now have one superior to it; but those having the matter immediately in charge seem to be sanguine of such a result.

The location of the cattle grounds and trotting track is on Munjoy Hill, about a-quarter of a mile north-westerly of the observatory. The track is a new one, having been graded by the City, specially for the purpose, at an expense of $1,000, but the recent heavy rains have had the effect to settle it and render its surface compact and firm, and it would be difficult to find a better. The height of the ground and gravelly quality of the soil, will ensure an unbroken surface, even if it should chance to rain. An hour after the late heavy rain it was completely dry and ready for use. But the people here seem to have made up their minds to do without rain during the whole week.

The locality is one of the finest imaginable. It looks out over the whole City; the far interior to the White Mountains; the Bay with its numerous islands: the Harbor with its shipping, and the Ocean; commanding views that, for beauty, extent and variety are unsurpassed.

The Fair of manufactured articles, &c., is to be held in the new city buildings, where the great hall and contiguous rooms and galleries afford almost unlimited space for the purpose. A good display would look diminutive amidst such space; and I have been apprehensive it would be expecting too much to have it well filled, but trust my fears will prove groundless. In connection with this department, and on the same floor, the Portland Horticultural Society will have one of its beautiful exhibitions.

An exhibition of oil paintings is also to be connected with the Fair, and as this department is in the hands of young artists of superior abilities, and as the owners of several good collections have given them *carte blanche* to select from them, I have no doubt that it will be the finest display in this line, ever got up in the State.

It is nearly time for the mail to close, but I hope to furnish you with a full account of the live stock department in season for your next issue.

Yours truly

AMERICAN GUANO. The New York *Journal of Commerce* contains extracts from letters and reports of Baron Von Liebig, the great European agricultural chemist, in reference to the American Guano. These documents were forwarded to John B. Sardy, of New York, by James R. McDonald, Esq., U. S. Consul at Hamburg. Under date of Aug. 11, 1860, Mr. MacDonald writes:

"Enclosed I send you a letter of much importance, containing a report from Baron Von Liebig, which leaves nothing to be desired. Professor Liebig, after reporting the analysis of the Guano in the most scientific manner, (and by various tests,) states that the Baker's island guano contains more phosphoric acid than any other known fertilizer; and it is similar in its ingredients to natural phosphorite, differing from it, however, in the following remarkable particulars: Phosphorite is in a crystalized state, and is completely insoluble in water. The Baker's Island guano, on the contrary, is amorphous, is soluble to a considerable extent in pure water, and when moistened colors litmus paper red. The Jarvis Island guano has also an acid reaction, and is partly soluble in water. It is worthy of remark, that the Jarvis guano, although only half as rich in earthy phosphates as the Baker's, gives to water a greater quantity of soluble phosphoric acid. I regard the discovery of these guano deposits as a most fortunate event for agriculture. At the present time the prices of fertilizers like bones are now continually on the increase, and soon the agriculturist will not be able to procure, at paying rates, an amount sufficient for his wants. Baker's Island guano, being of all fertilizers the richest in phosphoric acid, will be of especial importance. As far as chemistry can judge, there is hardly room for a doubt that in all cases where the fertility of a field would be increased by the use of bone dust, the Baker's Island guano will be used with decided advantage. The phosphate of lime in the Baker's Island guano is far more easily dissolved than that of bones, and if we take the proportion of that ingredient to be sixty lbs. in the latter, one hundred pounds in the Baker's Island guano are equivalent to one hundred and forty lbs. of bones. Thus the agriculturist would be benefitted as much by using seventy pounds of Baker's Island guano as by one hundred pounds of bone dust. This guano contains in ammonia, nitric acid and azotic substances, nearly one per cent. of active nitrogen. A small addition of salt of ammonia would give it the full strength of Peruvian guano.

For turnips, clover, &c., the Jarvis Island guano is just as good as the Baker's. Judging simply from its per centage of phosphates, it is of less value as an article of importation; but it is rich in sulphate of lime, which is also a fertilizer; and its phosphoric acid is of higher value, as nearly half of it exists in soluble phosphate of lime. The Jarvis Island guano would seem to be an excellent means of restoring cotton or sugar plantations whose soil has been worn out by long-continued cultivation. I think it is preferable to Peruvian guano, which, being rich in ammonia, tends rather to great development of leaves and stems."

COPPER SHOE TIPS. The Lewiston *Journal* states that the manufacture of Mitchell's Copper Shoe Tips in that place reaches the number of 16,000 pairs per day, worth $400; using 600 lbs. of copper, worth $156. It employs 15 men constantly, whose labor costs about $500 per month. The right to manufacture is owned by Messrs. H. M. Bearce, of North Auburn, and Chase, McKenney & Co. Boston, and the business amounts to about $120,000 per year. The method of manufacturing the tips is described by the *Journal* as follows:

"The sheets of copper are laid apon a cutting machine which cuts them into pieces of the required shape and size, and the pieces are then transferred to a setting machine which shapes them into the required form. Formerly it was a laborious and expensive operation to burnish the tips by hand, but now this is done by putting them into revolving cylinders with sawdust, which does the work of fifty men. After they are burnished, the tips are packed in cases, and sold to all parts of the country, to boot and shoe manufacturers, the company giving any persons the right to use the tip, but reserving the right to manufacture it themselves. The company are also manufacturing shields for the sides of boots and shoes which are rapidly coming into use.

CONVICTION FOR MURDER. John Damery, whose trial took place last week before the Supreme Judicial Court in Portland, for the murder of Patrick Cassidy on the 29th of February last, was convicted of murder in the first degree. Cassidy was found killed by a stab, on the Nursery road. The theory of the prosecution is, that there was collusion between Damery and Cassidy's wife to entice him into the road, where he was found. A dirk and bloody clothing were found upon Damery the second morning after the murder.

MAGIC SOAP. This new and excellent article of soap, of which more than thirty-five tons have already been sold in this State, is now for sale by the proprietors at the Franklin House in this city. It is most assuredly a labor, time, and money saving article, as clothes washed with it require no boiling and only half the usual rubbing. It is not injurious to clothes, and for cleaning paint, removing grease spots, &c., it is unequalled.

THE STATE HORSE EXHIBITION,
Held in Augusta, Sept. 18, 19, 20 and 2.

Tuesday—First Day.

The morning dawned clear and beautiful, giving assurance of the right kind of weather for the business of the day. At an early hour, the several classes of horses began to muster upon the grounds, and for some time before the formation of the cavalcade, the scene upon the track was an animated and interesting one. Every description of equine animal, running through all the gradations of horse flesh, from the stately and eager stallion, to the sober-gaited family beast—all of them excellent of their class—were to be seen turning the track with their drivers, at various rates of speed outside of two minutes, few of them, however, getting very low down among the twenties, but each apparently well satisfied with his horse's performance, and ready to match him in a scrub contest against anything else on the course. Speed appeared to be the chief ambition of the horsemen, and to "make time" on the track the great desideratum, at any rate and at all hazards.

PROCESSION OF HORSES.

At 10 o'clock, the Show was regularly opened by the formation into line of all the horses entered, arranged by classes, and moving under the direction of T. S. Lang, Esq., Chief Marshal, in a grand cavalcade around the track. The procession was led by the President, Col. G. W. Stanley, and the other officers of the Society, on horseback. The line when put in motion, extended entirely around the track, which is half a mile in length, and seen from the Judges' stand constituted a fine and entertaining spectacle. The number of horses composing the cavalcade was nearly two hundred. Of these the following were entered for the Society's premiums. We republish the list given last week, with the necessary additions and corrections:

ENTRIES.

STALLIONS, 5 YEARS OLD AND UPWARDS.

T. S. Lang, North Vassalboro, enters "Gen. Knox," Black Hawk Morgan, 5 years old.
T. S. Lang. "Black Hawk Telegraph," 5 years old.
Sam'l M. Gove, Readfield, "Young Indian Chief," 5 years.
Elisha Wells, Mt. Vernon, "Mt. Vernon," Eaton, 8 years.
E. G. Durgin, Hancock, "Black Morgan," Black Hawk Morgan, 5 years.
S. J. Smith, Lewiston, roan, 8 years.
Geo. M. Robinson, Augusta, "Young Hector," Morgan and Arabian, 8 years.
James Allen, Farmington, Morgan and Eaton, 8 years.
E F. Stone, South Paris, "Brandy," 5 years.

STALLIONS, 4 YEARS OLD.

Thos. S. Lang, North Vassalboro, "Geo. M. Patchen, Jr.," Bashaw and thorough-bred, 4 years.
John Shaw, Augusta, "Flying Mac," Messenger and Morgan, 4 years.
Henry Norcross, Augusta, Eaton, 4 years.
J. Gilman, Dixmont, Drew and Messenger, 4 years.
D. W. Haines, Readfield, "Prince," Messenger and Morgan, 4 years.
O. J. Wells, Mt. Vernon, "Altai," Eaton, 4 years.
Benj. Philbrick, Mt. Vernon, Eaton, 4 years.
D. Hanscomb, Hallowell, Eaton and Morgan, 4 years.

STALLIONS, 3 YEARS OLD.

L. M. Greaton, Starks, 3 years.
L. J. Crocker, Vassalboro, Morgan, 3 years.
W. M. Folsom, Washington, Messenger, 3 years.

STALLIONS, 2 YEARS OLD.

T. S. Lang, North Vassalboro, "Son of Ethan," Ethan Allen, 2 years.
T. S. Lang, "Grey Fox," Ethan Allen, 2 years.
Geo. H. Ward, Augusta, "Sleepy David," Eaton and Morgan, 2 years.
T. S. Lang, "Midnight," Morgan, 2 years.

BREEDING MARES, 5 YEARS AND UPWARDS.

T. S. Lang, North Vassalboro, "Queen Bess," 6 years.
B. Malbon, Skowhegan, "Lady Malbon," 26 years.
E. Hodges, Hallowell, Lady Winslow, 16 years.
Josiah Brown, North Vienna.
H. Butman, Dixmont, English, 10 years.
T. S. Lang, "Hall mare," Eaton, and foal by "Telegraph," 8 years.

GELDINGS AND MARES, 5 YEARS OLD.

E. E. Savage, Augusta, gelding, 5 years.
Chas. Jackson, Winthrop, Messenger, gelding, 5 yrs.
A. S. Thing, Hallowell, sorrel mare, 5 years.
Jas. Keagan, Augusta, Witherell, mare, 5 years.
Sam'l H. Jacobs, Skowhegan, Norman Messenger, 5 years.
Wm. Beals, Winthrop, Foss Horse, English, 5 years.
W. T. Pierce, Bangor, Drew, mare, 5 years.

GELDINGS AND MARES, 4 YEARS OLD.

T. S. Lang, North Vassalboro, "Norman Maid," Norman and Messenger, 4 years.
Thomas Grigg, Sebec, "Young Justice," Messenger, 4 years.
Henry Norcross, Augusta, Eaton, 4 years.

GELDINGS AND MARES, 3 YEARS OLD.

D. B. Savage, Augusta, Morgan, mare, 3 years.
A. Daggett, Jr., Manchester, Eaton gelding, 3 years.
O. J. Wells, Mt. Vernon, "Lady Clifton," mare, 3 yrs.
C. A. Richardson, Lewiston, Eaton, mare, 3 years.
L. G. Tilden, Chesterville, mare, 3 years.
L. Carver, North Leeds, "Grey Tim," Black Hawk, gelding, 3 years.
J. Winslow, Gardiner, Morgan, mare, 3 years.

GELDINGS AND MARES, 2 YEARS OLD.

S. Lombard, Belgrade, filly, 2 years.
E. S. Stevens, Unity, filly, 2 years.

FAMILY HORSES—GELDINGS AND MARES.

G. W. Stanley, Augusta, "Vermont," gelding, 8 yrs.
H. A. Wheelock, Winthrop, mare, 5 years.
C. V. White, East Winthrop, gelding, 5 years.
E. E. Savage, Augusta, gelding, 9 years.
Amos Rollins, Belgrade, Eaton, gelding, 6 years.
W. C. Fuller, Hallowell, Morgan, 5 years.
Lot M. Morrill, Augusta, gelding, 7 years.
Reuben Weeks, Jr., East Vassalboro', "Gray Charlie," gelding, 8 years.
G. S. Carpenter, Augusta, French Tiger, gelding, 8 years.
J. A. Thing, Hallowell, Eaton, gelding, 7 years.
R. Harvill, Madison, Norman, gelding, 5 years.
James L. Child, Augusta, "Quaker," Morgan, gelding, 8 years.
P. C. Bradford, Winthrop, "Lady Winthrop," mare, 5 years.
W. H. Merrill, Gardiner, Wetherell, gelding, 7 years.
D. L. Haines, Readfield, Drew and Tiger, gelding, 5 years.
Levi Hicks, Augusta, Messenger, 6 years.
Ira Doolittle, Waterville, Morgan, 9 years.
O. A. Lawrence, Wayne, Messenger, 5 years.
R. Howard, Waterville, French Tiger, 8 years.
Hiram Reed, Augusta, Eaton, 7 years.
W. T. Pierce, Bangor, gelding, 6 years.
J. C. Gifford, Vassalboro', gelding, 4 years.

MATCHED HORSES.

Francis Chase, Augusta, Morgan, 10 years.
Josiah Brown, North Vienna, Messenger, 5 and 6 yrs.
Daniel Stone, Augusta, Morgan, 5 years.
Moses Bailey, East Winthrop, Indian Chief, 8 years.
J. L. Seavey, Waterville, Messenger, 6 years.
W. & D. F. Hobart, Madison, stallions, 5 years.
R. H. Tucker, Wiscasset, 5 and 6 years.
Josiah Brown, North Vienna, Eaton, stallions, 3 and 4 years.
Floyd Thomas, Winthrop, Eaton, 4 and 5 years.

FANCY MATCHED HORSES.

J. L. Seavey, Waterville, Messenger, 5 years.
Augustus Bailey, Auburn, 7 years.
E. E. Savage, Augusta, Hunton and Morgan, 5 and 7 years.

TEAM HORSES.

W. A. P. Dillingham, Sidney, Morgan, span, 12 yrs.
J. W. Harlow, Augusta, span, 9 years.

SADDLE HORSES.

J. S. Manley, Augusta, Messenger, 7 years.
J. H. Plaisted, Waterville, 8 years.
R. B. Stearns, Skowhegan, 6 years.
J. M. West, Waterville, gelding, 5 years.

RUNNING HORSES.

H. G. Thomas, Portland, "Masowda," mare.
A. W. Calden, Skowhegan, mare, 4 years.
Daniel G. Houghton, English, gelding, 8 years.
S. Johnson, Hallowell, Eaton, gelding, 10 years.
T. M. Springer, Augusta, Wetherell, gelding, 5 years.
Hiram Reed, Augusta, "Defiance," 7 years.

PACING HORSES.

Wm. H. Heald, Orono, mare, 6 years.
N. C. Furbish, New Sharon, gelding.
Charles Barton, Augusta, stallion, 10 years.
E. S. Stevens, Unity, mare, 6 years.

FIRST CLASS TROTTING HORSES.

T. S. Lang, Vassalboro', "Gen. Knox," Morgan Black Hawk, stallion, 5 years.
J. B. Pompilly, Auburn, "Sophronia," brown mare, 7 years.
S. J. Smith, Lewiston, Morgan and Messenger, stallion, 8 years.

SECOND CLASS TROTTING HORSES.

John R. Webber, Vassalboro', gelding, 9 years.
G. M. Allen, Calais, "Fanny Hall," mare, 9 years.
W. T. Pierce, Bangor, gelding, 5 years.
G. M. Robinson, Augusta, "Young Hector," 8 years.
Ira Doolittle, Waterville, "Betsey Baker," mare, 5 years.

THIRD CLASS TROTTING HORSES.

G. D. Stanley, Augusta, "Moose," gelding, 7 years.
J. A. Thing, Hallowell, Eaton, gelding, 9 years.
J. W. Ellis, Augusta, Messenger, gelding, 8 years.
J. Woodman, ——, Messenger, gelding, 7 years.
Daniel Wyman, Foxcroft, French Tiger, gelding, 5 years.
Samuel H. Jacobs, Skowhegan, "Lady Hanson," mare, 5 years.
L. S. Judkins, Calais, "Zach," stallion, 8 years.
E. E. Savage, Augusta, gelding, 6 years.
Charles Jackson, Winthrop, gelding, 5 years.
Wm. Beals, Winthrop, gelding, 5 years.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S HORSEMANSHIP.

Miss Georgiana Mullen, North Vassalboro'.
Miss Laura Andrews, Augusta.
Mrs. J. D' Arthenay, Augusta.
Miss Ellen Mathison, Masardis.
Miss Ellen Williams, Waterville.
Miss Eldora Bean, Mt. Vernon.
Miss Letta McGaffey, Mt. Vernon.
Master Alfred Reed, Augusta.
J. H. Plaisted, Waterville.

PRIZE CHAMPION BELT.

S. J. Smith, Lewiston, roan stallion, 8 years.
T. S. Lang, North Vassalboro', "Gen. Knox," stallion, 5 years.
L. C. Titus, South Exeter, "Hiram Drew," stallion, 11 years.
Geo. M. Robinson, Augusta, "Young Hector," stallion, 8 years.

Samuel M. Gove, Readfield, "Young Indian Chief," stallion, 5 years.
James Allen, Farmington, Morgan and Eaton, stallion, 8 years.
E. Wells, Mt. Vernon, Eaton, stallion, 8 years.

The cavalcade made the circuit of the track several times, affording the spectators sufficient opportunity for examining and comparing different animals as they passed in review. The Marshal then dismissed the procession, announcing the track clear for exercise. Instantly the whole mass was in lively motion. The fast horses dashed forward at the top of their speed, intent on passing everything ahead of them, and which, as the mass moved in a circle, and all in one direction, constantly gave them new objects of emulation and pursuit; while the few slow ones, or those who were content to rank in that category, got out of the way as soon as possible. In this manner the track was occupied until noon. There were some "bursts of speed" shown in these irregular essays, if we may believe the stories we hear, which, tested by the unerring and inexorable accuracy of the stop-watch, and announced in the Judges' reports, we nowhere find equalled in their subsequent performances.

The show of horses in the procession as a whole, was of a most creditable character, and the remark was frequently made in our hearing, by gentlemen whose judgment and experience entitle them to confidence, that it contained a greater number of really good horses, in proportion to the number exhibited than they had ever before seen on any similar occasion.

EXAMINATION OF FIVE YEAR OLD STALLIONS.

At 2 o'clock, the examination of stallions of five years and upwards. The number of entries were nine, all of which were present, some of them accompanied by their stock. Lang's Black Hawk Telegraph showed his splendid figure upon the track to fine advantage, and several colts of his getting were greatly admired. The Eaton stallion, "Mt. Vernon," owned by Elisha Wells, attracted much attention to his powerful and symmetrical figure and his magnificent action. A two-year-old colt, worthy of his sire was also shown. A black Morgan stallion, owned by E. G. Durgin, of Hancock, not in harness, a powerful and spirited animal, is worthy of special mention. The others were mostly of them fine-looking animals, but with the exception of S. J. Smith's well known roan stallion, "Lewiston Boy," presenting no remarkable points of excellence. After examination, the Judges directed a trial of speed in a single mile dash. They were sent off in three classes. Geo. M. Robinson's "Young Hector," and "Lewiston Boy,"—who will be recollected as rivals in a hard and closely contested trot last year on the same track, in which "Lewiston Boy" came off victor—made the first dash. The contest, although for a single heat, was one of the most

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not seriously hurt. The judges were C. A. Richardson of Auburn, E. N. Stevens of Farmington, and A. B. Hardy of Boston.

The rain continuing to fall without any indications of clearing away, the remaining exercises of the programme were postponed to Saturday, the 22d.

Saturday---Fourth Day.

The day opened finely—the sun coming out in unclouded splendor, and the track in excellent condition. At the hour appointed for commencement of the exercises a goodly crowd of spectators had gathered in the vicinity of the stand, the number continuing to increase from hour to hour, until not less than three thousand people were present. The trial of

TEAM HORSES

Came off first. There were only two entries of this class, and these by no means in the first rank of team horses. The trial under the circumstances, was quite creditable to both teams. It was made with a load weighing 6000 lbs., the wheels being single trigged with four-inch joist, drawing, backing, &c. &c.

FANCY MATCHED HORSES.

Three entries in this class—none of them of special merit. In the trial of speed, a pair entered by E. E Savage, Augusta, made two heats in 3.20 and 3.22.

THREE YEAR OLD GELDINGS AND MARES.

There were six in this class which showed at the stand—of this number, a Morgan mare was ruled out as not belonging to the class. Two of them, mares, belonging to C. A. Richardson of Auburn, and L. G. Tilden, Chesterville, were remarkably fine animals, and all of them made a good appearance. A trial of speed was had—single mile—resulting as follows: Richardson's, 3.42½; Carver's 3.39; Daggett's, 4.06; Tilden's, 4.26; Well's, 3.46; Winslow's, 3.28.

At 11 o'clock the contest took place for the purse of $50 to

THIRD CLASS TROTTING HORSES.

Only four of the number entered appeared for judgment. The purse was taken by C. Jackson's 5 year old bay gelding, in two straight heats; time, 3.38½ and 2.40, thus confirming the good opinion which had been based upon his previous extraordinary performance.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S HORSEMANSHIP.

The entries for the Society's premium in this class were as follows: Ladies—Miss Ellen Mathison of Masardis; Miss Laura Aldrews of Augusta; Miss Ellen Williams of Waterville; Miss Georgiana Mullen of Vassalboro'; Mrs. J. D' Arthenay of Augusta; Miss Eldora Bean of Mt Vernon; Miss Letta McGaffy of Mt Vernon. Gentlemen—Alfred Reed of Augusta, and J. H. Plaisted of Waterville. The cavalcade in its progress around the course made a very brilliant appearance. Under the direction of the Judges, the ladies, with their escort made the circuit of the track, and rode along the space in front of the stand several times, displaying much grace of carriage and address in managing their horses. They also dismounted and mounted again in the presence of the Judges, some of them performing the duty with remarkable lightness and ease, while others required a good deal of assistance from their attendants. After remounting, the ladies were directed to ride up the embankment in front of the stand and around the flag-staff upon the summit of the hill, which was done promptly and handsomely. Some of the ladies rode without saddles, an accomplishment which may be very useful under some circumstances, but in our judgment not just the thing in a competition where ease and grace and lady-like address are required. The relative merits of the several lady riders we think are excellently classed in the decision of the judges, which will be found in the list of premiums awarded. The gentlemen's riding constituted an inferior part of the display—only one premium being awarded-Messrs. Baldwin of Augusta, Lally of Farmingdale, Stevens of Farmington, Bartlett of Waterville, and G. D. Stanley of Augusta, were the judges in this class.

THE CHAMPION BELT.

This was to be *the* event of the Show. It was known that some of the best horses of their class in the State were to contend for the possession of the Belt, although the conviction was very general that Hiram Drew, whose record had never been equalled by any other stallion in Maine would be the winner. The result justified the general expectation. Of the seven horses entered for the Belt but five showed at the stand. These were Hiram Drew, Gen. Knox, Lewiston Boy, Sandy River, and Mt. Vernon. The contest was a brief one, ending in Hiram Drew being declared the winner in three straight heats; time, 2.39½, 2.38, 2.36. The best time of Gen. Knox was 2.44, of Lewiston Boy, 2.44½, of Sandy River, 2.52. Mt. Vernon's time was not taken.

The committee, consisting of J. R. Poor of Boston, E. N. Stevens of Farmington, and R. H. Libby of Boston, amid the cheers of the spectators, presented the Champion Belt to Mr. Titus, the driver of Hiram, to be worn by him as the Champion Stallion of Maine for one year.

The Belt is a very handsome piece of workmanship. It was manufactured to the order of the Society by Jas. J. Reed of Tremont Row, Boston. It is made of silk webbing, seven inches wide, woven in alternate red and white stripes expressly for the purpose, lined with red morocco and edged with silver lace; the pad is ornamented with twenty-six silver stars on a blue silk ground, and lined with crimson plush. To the ends of the pads on each side are attached silver plates, on which are elegantly engraved the arms of the State, with its characteristic legend "*Dirigo*," and under them figures of horses in different styles of action. A silver plate between the pads is inscribed as follows: *Presented by the Maine State Horse Association.*

Thus ended the first State Exhibition of Maine Horses, and in a manner most satisfactory to the public and profitable to the Association, if not in a pecuniary respect, at least in its results to the great interest which it has in charge. Much credit is due to the Managers for their judicious and indefatigable exertions in promoting this result. The Chief Marshal, Mr. T. S. Lang, whose place it would be difficult to fill, seemed to be the everywhere-present and all-animating genius of the exhibition. His influence and labors for the promotion of the objects of the Association we trust will receive the meed of public appreciation and approval.

Premiums Awarded.

Stallions, 5 years old and upwards. 1st Premium to T. S. Lang, North Vassalboro', "Black Hawk Telegraph," $100; 2d do. to S. J. Smith, Lewiston, "Lewiston Boy," Messenger and Morgan, $50; 3d do. to Elisha Wells, Mt. Vernon, "Mt. Vernon," Eaton, $25.

Stallions, 4 years. 1st Premium to T. S. Lang, "Patchen, jr." $40; 2d do. to John Shaw, Augusta, "Flying Mac," $20.

Stallions, 3 years. 2d Premium to W. M. Folsom, Washington, Messenger, $15.

Stallions, 2 years. 1st Premium to T. S. Lang, "Grey Fox" Ethan Allen, $40; 2d do. T. S. Lang, "Son of Ethan," $10.

Breeding Mares. 1st Premium to T. S. Lang, "Queen Bess," $80; 2d do to S. Malbon, Skowhegan, $40; 3d do. to H Batman, Dixmont, $20.

Geldings and Mares, 5 years. 1st Premium to Chas. Jackson, Winthrop, gelding, $60; 2d do. to Wm. Beals, Winthrop, gelding, $25.

Geldings and Mares, 4 years. 1st Premium to T. S Lang, "Norman Maid," $40; 2d. do to Thomas Griggs, Bebec, "Young Justice," gelding, $30.

Geldings and Mares, 3 years old. 1st Premium to C. A Richardson, Auburn, mare, $30; 2d do. to L. G Tilden, Chesterville, mare, $15.

Geldings and Mares, 2 years old. 2d Premium to E. S. Stevens, Unity, filly, $10.

Family Horses. 1st Premium to Waldo T. Pierce, Bangor, gelding, $50; 2d do. to E. E. Savage, Augusta, gelding, $30; 3d do. to H. A Wheelock, Winthrop, mare, $20.

Matched Horses. 1st Premium to Moses Bailey, East Winthrop, $60; 2d do. to J L Seavey, Waterville, $40.

Fancy Matched Horses. 2d Premium to E. S. Savage, Augusta. $20

Team Horses. 1st Premium to W. A. P. Dingham, Sidney, $10.

Saddle Horses. 1st Premium for gentlemen's saddle horse to J. H. Plaisted, Waterville, $20; 1st do. for ladies' saddle horse, J. M. West, Waterville, $20.

Running Horses. 1st Premium to H. G. Thomas, Portland, $30.

Pacing Horses. 1st Premium to E. S. Stevens, Unity, $40.

First Class Trotting Horses. Purse of $200 to T. S Lang's 5 year old stallion, "Gen. Knox."

Second Class Trotting Horses. Purse of $100 to Geo. M. Robinson, Augusta, 8 year old stallion, "Young Hector."

Third Class Trotting Horses. Purse of $50 to Chas. Jackson, Winthrop, 5 year old bay gelding.

Display of Horsemanship, Ladies and Gentlemen. Ladies: 1st Premium to Mrs. J D'Arthenay, Augusta, $40; 2d do. to Miss Ellen Mathison, Masardis, $30; 3d do. to Miss Georgiana Mullen, Vassalboro', $20; 4th do. to Miss Eldora Bean, Mt. Vernon, $10. Gentlemen: 1st Premium to Alfred Reed, Augusta, $20.

Speed of Stock Horses owned and kept in Maine. Champion Prize Belt worth $100 to L. C. Titus, South Exeter, stallion, "Hiram Drew."

STATE ELECTIONS TO BE HELD. On the first Monday in October, elections are to be held in Florida, Georgia and Mississippi. On the second Monday, in South Carolina. On the second Tuesday, in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa and Minnesota.

No other State elections occur until the day of the Presidential election, (the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November—this year the 6th day) when Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey and Illinois hold State elections.

CENSUS OF ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY. The population of Androscoggin County as ascertained by the recent census, is 20,743 In 1850 it was 25,757—gain in ten years, 3986; a little over 15 per cent.

☞ The population of Oxford County is 31,651. Increase from 1850, 805.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

THE ECLECTIC MAGAZINE, for October, is received. It contains a splendid mezzotint portrait of Garibaldi, with an interesting sketch of his life and heroic exploits in the achievement of the liberties of his country. The general contents of this number are also valuable. W. H. Bidwell, Editor and Proprietor, New York. Terms $5 per annum.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE, for October, is a very good number, Philadelphia; Published by T. S. Arthur & Co. Terms $2 per annum.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, for October, is received. The Principal contents of the number, all of them up to the Atlantic Standard, are: "Some of the Haunts of Burns," "Dawine and his Reviewers;" "Theodore Parker;" "Walker;" not the "grey-eyed man of destiny" but Pete Walker, an adventurous French Canadian trapper and trader; The "Professor's Story" continued, &c. Published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston. Terms $3 per annum.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, for October, profusely and handsomely illustrated. Received from A. Williams & Co., Boston. For sale by C. A. Pierce, Augusta.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE, for September, Contents: Life and character of Sir Robert Peel; The Romance of Agostini, Part I.; Great Wits, Mad Wits; King Arthur and his round table; The struggle at Melazzo; The Tower of London; Norman Luclaim. Republished by Leonard Scott & Co., 54 Gold Street, New York. Terms $3.

☞ The following resolutions of respect and condolence, passed by the Sophomore Class of Waterville College, have been sent us for publication:

WATERVILLE COLLEGE, Sept. 20th, 1860.

The Sophomore Class passed the following resolutions upon the recent death of a classmate:

Whereas God, in the ordering of his providence has removed from us one of our number, therefore,

Resolved, That by the announcement of the death of John Armstrong Champlin, of Lebanon, Conn., who, though of a retiring disposition and but a short time with us, had endeared himself to us all, our hearts are filled with grief; and while with humble reverence we say "Thy will not ours, O God, be done," it is comforting to us in our affliction, that he left evidence that he has gone where, in the presence of the Great Teacher, and with brighter companions, he has learned to praise his Creator in strains of purest love. His memory we shall ever cherish with fond affection, and strive to make his many virtues, ensamples for invitation.

Resolved, That by his death our College has lost one, who by his superior mental qualities and manly character, gave promise of hereafter bringing honor upon its name.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the friends of our departed classmate and commend them to a God of infinite goodness.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the relatives of the deceased.

H. N. NUTTING, *Secretary.*

MANAGEMENT OF A HORSE. Among the many excellent animals on exhibition at the Horse Show at Springfield, last week, was a mare owned by a gentleman from New York, the qualities of which for kindness and easy management were very remarkable. She was the admiration of the many who witnessed her. This mare, as we learn, is about a dozen years old, and has been in the possession of her present owner several years; previous to which she was somewhat noted in the neighborhood where she was kept, as a vicious, unmanageable animal, and the pest of the farmyard, on account of an apparently unconquerable disposition to bite and kick everybody and everything. Her present owner was induced to purchase her at a price, to him, seeming low, not knowing the worst of her disposition. He took her home, and upon turning her loose with his stock, soon saw that something must be done to break her of these bad tricks.

As a matter of necessity she was stabled, and no person was allowed to approach without something to please her palate. Occasion was often taken to fondle and talk kindly to her, and in fact much patience and time were expended, as an experiment, to try and dispel the almost insatiate aversion of the animal to everybody. This had its desired effect in time, and the once almost unmanageable, very disagreeable, and unsafe "old kicker" was brought to her senses, and one advantage gained over another, until she is now the pet of her master and wonder of all who knew her. There appears to be no secret about this; only a little patience, kindness, and, withal, a determined perseverance on the part of the would-be master, and the most vicious horse may be made the kindest of the brute species.—*Boston Atlas.*

☞ John C. Fremont, who has struggled on against obstacles and in the face of opposition sufficient to discourage almost any man in the world, is at last in a fair way to be repaid for his labors. It is stated that he has just completed the most extensive works ever known in California for mining purposes; and has just completed a railroad four miles in length, to bring his quartz from his mine to his crushing mill. He has eighty-six stampers running night and day, crushing ninety tons of rock in twenty-four hours, which pays him a net profit of about $25 per ton, leaving him a net profit of about $2,000. No man in California has ever shown such indomitable energy and perseverance. He has struggled on against obstacles sufficient to crush any ordinary man, and his friends will be pleased to know that he is at last on the high road to fortune, and bids fair to come out the richest man in California.

SMART DAY'S WORK. In the month of April last, four brothers by the name of Harlow, aged respectively eighteen, twenty, twenty-two and twenty-four, at work in the shingle mill of Mr. John Russell of Cambridge, in twenty-four consecutive hours, sawed, bunched in a neat and workmanlike manner, and carried out of the mill thirty-six and one half thousand cedar shingles; barking their own bolts, and filing their saw, within the same time above mentioned.—*Dexter Gem.*

FIRE IN WHITEFIELD. We learn that on Wednesday morning, 12th inst., the public house kept and owned by Mr. Gray, at Coopers' Mills, in Whitefield, with the stables and other outbuildings, and all their contents, were destroyed by fire. The fire took in the stable, is supposed to be the work of an incendiary, and extended to the dwelling house of Mr. Joel Ham, which with outbuilding—except barn—was destroyed. Mr. Ham succeed in saving a portion of his furniture. Mr. Gray's loss cannot be less than $2,500, and Mr. Ham's about $1,500.—*Bath Times.*

SHOCKING CASUALTY. In Orrington, on Tuesday, 11th inst., Rose Bartlett, an interesting little girl of 12 years, in going to a neighbor's house, had her clothes take fire. She ran home, but all her clothes were consumed except at the waist, and she was so horribly burned that she lived but a few hours. How her clothes caught fire could not be ascertained, but in her delirium she said, "they threw it at me." Her father, Capt. Bartlett, had arrived home from sea but a few hours before, with presents for her. Her mother, who was in a consumption, died on Tuesday last.—*Bangor Whig.*

SUDDEN DEATH OF A CATHOLIC PRIEST. Rev. Henry O'Neil, of Machias, Me., who arrived in town on Friday last, on a visit to the Rev. Henry Lennon, was found dead in bed on Saturday morning. The deceased probably died of an affection of the heart, as he was in good health when he retired. He was 39 years of age. His remains were taken to Machias for interment.—*Newburyport Herald.*

CATTLE FOR MASSACHUSETTS. The flow of cattle from our State continues unabated. On Monday there were brought into our city sixty-one cars of cattle and sheep, of which 31 cars came in on the Grand Trunk road, 23 on the Androscoggin & Portland road, and 7 cars on the Kennebec & Portland road. Nearly all of them were sent to Massachusetts over the Boston railroad.—*Portland Courier.*

HOMICIDE. On the 11th inst., a dispute arose among a gang of Irishmen, at work near Topsham on the Railroad from Lewiston to Bath. From words they came to blows, when a general melee ensued, during which an Irishman named O'Brien stabbed one Welsh in the side, so that he will not probably recover.—*Lewiston Journal.*

FOREIGN NEWS.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE. The steamer Jura from Liverpool and Queenstown, 6th and 7th inst. passed Farther Point, on the 17th, en route for Quebec.

The weather in England is fine, and the harvest prospects favorable, exerting a buoyant feeling in the breadstuffs and cotton markets.

Queen Victoria goes to Germany on the 24th.

Naples Sept. 6. Garibaldi, with his forces, has arrived at Salerno, and is expected to be at Naples immediately.

The King leaves to-day for Gaeta.

There are eight Sardinian war vessels in the Bay of Naples, with two regiments of the Bersegliere troops on board.

The British steamer Orwell, which had been seized by the Garibaldians, had been recaptured by the British steamer Scylla.

It is asserted that Christians had been massacred at Baalbec, in Syria, and in a village near Jean d' Acre.

TWO DAYS LATER. The steamer Europa from Liverpool and Queenstown, Sept. 8th and 9th, arrived at St. John, N. F. 18th.

The weather continued fine, and the harvest was nearly complete. The result exceeds expectation.

Earl Granville is en route for Madrid. It is reported that his mission relates to the slave trade.

The number of English volunteers offering for service under Garibaldi is so great that funds could not be raised fast enough to send them to Naples.

Italy. The Queen of Spain had offered the King of Naples a refuge in Spain, which the latter accepted.

It is rumored that Count Cavour has sent a note to Rome, announcing that any movement of the Pontificial troops beyond the Roman frontiers would be considered an act of intervention, and Piedmont would in such a case consider herself perfectly justified in occupying the Marches.

Latest. The dispatches from Naples are to the evening of the 6th. They announce that the king left there for Gaeta on that day on board a Spanish vessel. Before leaving he reduced the penalties of the prisoners.

Garibaldi arrived at Lacava on the 6th, and was expected to enter Naples on the 7th, as Lacava is only 26 miles from the capital.

The London *Times* editorially says the King has gone to Gaeta only to consider whether he will fly to Madrid or Vienna.

Halifax, Sept. 19. Steamship Europa, with 169 passengers, arrived at 11 o'clock.

Bologna, Sept. 8. An insurrectionary movement has taken place in the province Pesaro, and four hundred of the insurgents had attacked and defeated the Papal troops.

Telegraphic communication with Naples is interrupted.

Turin, Sept. 8. The manager of the Southern Railway has been requested to prepare for an extraordinary transport of troops.

The third, fourth and eighth *corps de armes* are about to be placed on a war footing, and the soldiers on furlough have received orders to join their regiments.

Vienna, Sept 8. The Emperor has received Counts Lezechan and Apponya, who explained to his Majesty the historial rights of Hungary.

The Emperor pronounced himself in favor of the Hungarian programme, which it is said will be adopted, with an amendment presented by Count Hartig, and concerted between the latter and the Hungarian delegates.

It is believed that the King of Naples will not proceed to Spain, but will come to Austria.

Preparations are being made at the Imperial castle in Holzendorf for receiving their Imperial Majesties.

The *Opinione Nationale* says that the first column of volunteers, under the command of Rosilli, will enter the Marches to-day.

☞ The oil wells of Pennsylvania, which have served is the foundations of so many fortunes and of so many castle in the air, are beginning, in flash language, to "dry up," so that what at first bid fair to be never-failing fountains, have turned out the merest bubbles. The Croosley Well, which at first yielded nearly a hundred barrels a day, has dwindled down to less than a tenth part of that quantity; while out of two hundred and thirty-seven wells in one district, two hundred are entirely dry. The misery and destitution which prevails among the poorest classes, who risked and lost their all in the sinking of shafts that never yielded oil enough to grease their tinderlasses with, is only equalled among the deluded emigrants of Pike's Peak.—*Newburyport Herald.*

THE JUGGERNAUT. Rev. J. Chunder Gangooly, the Brahim convert, recently delivered a lecture in London. In the course of his address, the reverend gentleman corrected some popular errors concerning the Car of Juggernaut. It was no part of the worship for a devotee to cast himself under the wheels of the car. Accidents sometimes happened, and people were killed in the crash; but Juggernaut commanded no human sacrifice. He was the Brahmin god of love, peace and mercy.

☞ At the United States Agricultural Fair at Cincinnati, the first premium of $500 for the best thorough-bred stallions, was taken by Bonnie Scotland, owned by Reder & Kutz of Lancaster, Ohio. The first premium for breeding stallions was taken by Stockbridge Chief owned by George Cooper of Hamilton county, Ohio. There were thirteen entries.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$6 00 to 8 00	Round Hog,	$7 00 to 8 00
Corn Meal,	1 00 to 1 10	Clear Salt Pork,	10 00 to 12 50
Rye Meal,	1 25 to 0 00	Mutton,	10 to 12
Wheat,	1 40 to 1 50	Spring Lamb,	6 to 9
Rye,	1 00 to 1 10	Turkeys,	10 to 12
Corn,	80 to 85	Chickens,	10 to 12
Beans,	1 00 to 1 50	Geese,	6 to 8
Oats,	37 to 40	Clover Seed,	10 to 14
Potatoes, new,	30 to 40	Herdsgrass,	3 00 to 3 50
Dried Apples,	0 to 0	Red Top	
Cooking "	20 to 25	Hay,	16 00 to 18 00
Winter "	00 to 0 00	Lime,	75 to 80
Butter,	18 to 20	Fleece Wool,	36 to 40
Cheese,	10 to 12	Pulled Wool,	32 to 35
Eggs,	12 to 14	Lamb Skins,	50 to 75
Lard,	14 to 16	Hides,	6 to 6½

FARMERS and others must remember that the prices of many articles in the above list fluctuate somewhat nearly every day—in proportion to their abundance or scarcity in the market, and as we can only give the prices or Tuesday, due allowance must be made.

BRIGHTON MARKET....Sept. 20.

At market, 1400 Beeves, 600 Stores, 6000 Sheep, 600 Swine.

PRICES.—*Beef Cattle*—Extra, $0 00; first quality, 7 25, @ 7 50; second, $6 50 @ $0; third, 4 50 @ $5 00.

Working Oxen.—$95, $90 @ $95.

Milch Cows.—$45 @ $50; common, $19 @ $20.

Veal Calves.—$3 @ $4.

Yearlings—none, two yrs. old 11@$12, three yrs. old $14 @ 16.

Sheep and Lambs.—$1, $1 25 @ 1 50; extra $3 00 @ $3.50.

Pelts.—50c @ $1.75 each.

Swine—Stores, wholesale 6½c; retail 7 @ 7½c.; Spring Pigs, 7c; retail 7½ @ 8c.; fat hogs, undressed, none.

Beever are sold by the head, at prices equal to the value per pound of the estimated weight of beef in the quarter, together with the fifth quarter, or the hide and tallow, at the same price, at a shrinkage from live weight agreed on by the parties—varying from 28 to 34 per cent.

Total number of cars, 402.

Remarks—Prices of Beef Cattle remain about the same except a few very extra, which sold as high as $8 ₩ 100 lbs. Sheep and Lambs are 25c ₩ head lower than last week. Swine sell the same.

BOSTON MARKET....Sept. 22.

FLOUR.—Sales of common brands Western at $5 25 @ 5.50; fancy brands at $5 62½ @ 5 75; extras $5 80 @ 6 00 and superior at $6 50 @ $8 00 ₩ barrel. Southern is firm at $6 25 for fancy; $6 50 @ 7 00 for extras; and $7 50 @ 8 50 for superior.

CORN—Yellow, 75 @ 76; mixed 73 @ 74c ₩ bush.

OATS—Northern and Canada, 42 @ 43c ₩ bush.

RYE—78 @ 80c per bushel.

HAY—Eastern is in demand and has been sold at $21 @ $23 ₩ ton, cash.

NEW YORK MARKET....Sept. 24.

Flour heavy sales 17,000 bbls—superfine State 5,03 a 5,12; extra do 5,30 a 5 45; round hoop Ohio 5,55 a 5,70; western 5.05 a 5,15; common to good extra western 5.30 a 5 60. Southern heavy—sales 1700 barrels—mixed to good 5.55 a 5.85; fancy and extra 6,00 a 7,75. Canada dull—sales 450 barrels—extra 5,40 a 7,50.

Wheat dull and declined 1 a 2c—sales 167,000 bushels—Chicago Spring 1,18 a 1,17; Milwauki Club 1,20 a 1,21; Racine spring 1,21; red winter western 1.25 a 1,26; white Indiana 1,34; white Michigan 1,40; Indiana Amber 1,26; Iowa Amber 1,24; white Carolina 1,51.

The Great Central Active Principle of the Tolu Anodyne is a true development of the original natural opiate. In all cases wherever opium has been used and its baneful effects witnessed, no remark of ours can adequately compare the difference, and no decision is equal to a trial. The Anodyne contains not a particle of opium, and the most delicate constitution can use it with safety, and the perfect natural state it keeps and leaves the patient should recommend it to physicians who have long sought this true development, and to patients who want natural results.

The basis of the UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY is that freedom from all components, which, by the great error in compounding, produce complete inerts, instead of real cures. We place no restraint on its use every hour in the day, and ask all patients to make it the natural enemy of all Coughs, Throat, or Lung Complaints, by a perfect freedom of application. For Inflammatory Sore Throat it is a perfect remedy, and for Whooping Cough, checks all the spasms and allows the Cough to have its run in a quiet way.

With the spirit that courts all investigation, and readiness to answer all inquiries, may we in turn ask all to be cautious to purchase only of those they can rely upon. "Price within reach of all." 41

Bogle's Hair Dye and Wigs

☞ Are unapproached and unapproachable in their superior merits. Both are perfection. Try the one! see the other! and be convinced. Private rooms for Dyeing Hair and fitting Wigs at BOGLE'S Hair work, Perfumery and Toilet Bazaar, 202 Washington street, Boston. 3m39

CHOLERA!

PERRY DAVIS—SIR:—The benefits I have received from the use of your invaluable remedy, the Pain Killer, induces me to pen a word of praise for it. Experience has convinced me that for Headache, Indigestion, Pain in the Stomach, or any other part of the system, Severe Chills, Weariness, Common Colds, Hoarseness, *CHOLERA, CHOLERA MORBUS*, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Toothache, &c., *there is nothing better than the Pain Killer.* I have this hour recovered from a severe attack of the Sick Headache, by using two teaspoonfuls, taken at thirty minutes interval, in a wine glass full of hot water. I am confident that, through the blessing of God, it saved me from the cholera during the summer of 1843. Travelling amid heat, dust, toil, change of diet and constant exposure to an infected atmosphere, my system was daily predisposed to dysentery attacks, accompanied with pain, for which the Pain Killer was a *sovereign remedy*, one teaspoonful curing the worst case in an hour, or at the most, *half a day!* I have heard of many cases of Dysentery being cured by its use. Put in the teeth it would stop the toothache. Gratitude, and a desire for its general use has drawn from me this unsolicited testimonial in its favor.

D. T. TAYLOR, Jr., Minister of the Gospel.

Sold by druggists, grocers, and all medicine dealers. 2w40

Bogle's Celebrated Hyperion Fluid

☞ Overtops everything as the greatest restorer and best dressing for the hair in the world. Ye who have been deceived by nostrums, try this and be convinced. IT NEVER FAILS. To be had at W. BOGLE'S Hair work, Perfumery and Toilet Store, 202, Washington street, Boston, and for sale everywhere. 3m39

MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced nurse and female physician, has a **Soothing Syrup** for children teething, which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflamation—will allay all pain, and is sure to regulate the bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and relief and health to your infants. Perfectly safe in all cases. See advertisement in another column. 1y20

MARRIED.

Augusta, Sept, 15th, by Daniel Foster, Esq., Thomas C. Day to Adelaide Victoria Eliza Gilley. [British papers please copy]

19th, by Rev. H Whitcher, Rev. S J. Abbott of Wayne, to Lizzie Bartlett of Unity.

Belfast, Sept. 12th, Edmund Grant to Caroline Snow of Frankfort.

Belmont, Charles M. Kerswell of Searsmont, to Abbie E. Knights of Belfast; Franklin Wentworth to Evaleua Hawkins, both of Waldo; Edwin R. Edgecomb to Rhoda A. Wellman of Searsmont.

Biddeford, Sept. 15, Rev. Samuel D. Bowker of Winthrop, to H. Amie Burnham.

Camden, Sept. 13th, Benj. B. Bucklin to Mrs. Maria Dutton; Joseph Bucklin to Mrs Mary P. Doty, both of Warren.

Cape Elizabeth, Sept. 15th, George E. Brown to Mary M. Bishop.

Dorchester, Mass., Sept. 13th, Lothario D. Lombard of Oxford, to Martha Jane Pond.

Eden, Sept. 9th, Robert J. Young to Mary J. Fetty of Gouldsboro'.

Stockton, Minnesota, Aug 21st, by Rev. O. O. Stearns, George Little to Sarah P. Churchill, both formerly of Augusta.

DIED.

Augusta, Sept 24th Bradbury R Malbon of Skowhegan, aged 34 years; 19th, Harry Evans, son of Dr. H. L. and Sarah E. Nichols of Sacramento, Cal., 9 yrs. 2 mths.

Belfast, Sept. 13th, Susan H., wife of Samuel S. Bard, and daughter of the late Abraham Libby aged 55 years

Bath, Sept. 16th, Benjamin M., son of the late Benj Byram, 16 yrs. 4 mths.

Ellsworth, Sept. 11th, Helen M., daughter of Walter S. Smith, 21 yrs. 8 mths.

Harpswell, Aug. 31st, Hiram Sinnett, 34.

Lewiston, Aug. 17th, Wallace, son of Seth and Olivia Pratt, aged 1 year 6 mths

Lancaster, N. H., Sept. 14th, S. H. B, wife of George H. Knight of Portland, 25.

Mariposa, Cal., Aug. 14, Laurence Hawks, a native of Ellsworth, Me., aged 44.

New Orleans, Aug 21st, John Osborn, 56, formerly of Belfast; Sept. 1th, Jonathan S., son of Arthur Donnell, Esq., of Bath, about 28 yrs.

Osage, Mitchell Co., Iowa, Aug. 9th, Arnold Childs, formerly of Westbrook, 62.

Portland, Sept. 21st, Edwin Fernald, 56; 20th, Mercy, wife of Thomas Jones, 60.

Washington, D C., Sept. 17th, Mrs. Mary Ashton Fitzgerald, a native of Marblehead, Mass., 91.

ATTENTION---LADIES.

PLEASE don't forget to send your shawls to the

AUGUSTA DYE HOUSE

and have them cleansed to look as well as new.

DRESSES, SHAWLS, BONNETS, HATS, VEILS, &c., Dyed and finished in good Style.

A WORD TO GENTLEMEN.

GARMENTS DYED AND CLEANSED WITHOUT BEING RIPPED.

☞ **Articles sent by Stage or Express attended to and returned promptly.** 4w41

Caution.

ALL persons are cautioned and warned against purchasing a note of hand bearing date as follows:—Freedom, Aug-ust 30, 1860, for the sum of TWENTY-FIVE dollars, made payable to ENOS BRIGGS or Order, on demand, with interest, and signed by JOHN GOLDTHWAIT, as such note was obtained fraudulently, and will not be paid. JOHN GOLDTHWAIT.

Sept. 24, 1860. 3w41* Manchester, Me.

Sealed Proposals

WILL be received at Kennebec Arsenal until October 1st, 1860, for supplying, monthly, the following subsistence stores for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1861 to be delivered at the Arsenal at such times as the officer in charge may direct, the quantities to be increased or diminished at the discretion of said officer, and the stores to be of the best quality of the class mentioned, subject to inspection and approval of the officer in charge:

181 pounds of best mess pork.
120 pounds of fresh beef.
866 pounds of superfine flour.
13 quarts of good, sound field beans.
16½ pounds of rice.
2½ pounds of coffee, (unburnt.)
48 pounds of sugar.
13 quarts of good cider vinegar.
5 pounds of good, hard tallow candles.
13 pounds of hard soap.
6½ quarts of table salt.

Right to reject all proposals not satisfactorily received.

BRISCOE G. BALDWIN,
A. A. C. S. United States Army.

Kennebec Arsenal, Me., }
September 24, 1860. } 1w41

Sealed Proposals

WILL be received at Kennebec Arsenal until October 15, 1860, for supplying the Arsenal with fuel, as follows:

40 cords of best green hard wood.
15 do. do. dry do.
15 tons best anthracite coal, white ash, egg size.

The wood to be of the best kind and quality in the market of Augusta, to be delivered at such times, and piled at such points on the Arsenal grounds as the officer in charge may direct, and inspected by a regular appointed surveyor.

Right to reject all proposals not satisfactorily received.

Separate proposals for the green or dry wood may be made.

BRISCOE G. BALDWIN,
A. A. Q. M. United States Army.

Kennebec Arsenal, Me., }
September 24, 1860. } 3w41

Oysters, Oysters.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Augusta, that he still continues at the OLD STAND, and is daily receiving, by railroad, FRESH OYSTERS which he "shells out" by the gallon, quart, pint, or in smaller quantities—to suit the wants of his numerous customers. My oysters are carefully selected, and being taken fresh from the shell can be relied upon as EXTRA NICE. Solid Oysters $1,35, Liquid Oysters $1,00 per gallon. Oysters in the shell constantly on hand,

AT AS LOW PRICES

AS AT ANY OTHER PLACE ON THE RIVER.

I am also prepared to serve up Oysters in all the various forms which may be called for, such as *Raw, Roast, Stewed, Fried, Blazed, &c., &c*, and have accommodations for parties, who will be waited upon with politeness and served with dispatch.

And, as I intend to accommodate the public by keeping Oysters the year round (and not for the few winter months, only), and as it will be my endeavor to sell the best of Oysters, at the very lowest, living prices, I trust I may receive a fair share of patronage.

☞ **Oysters sent to any part of the City free of charge.** LEVI FOYE.

Augusta, Sept. 25, 1860. 4m41

Home School for Girls,

NEW GLOUCESTER.

F. YEATON.....Principal.

THE WINTER SESSION of this School will commence on **Monday, the 18th of October,** and continue twenty weeks.

Instruction will be given in the various branches of a good English education; in the Latin, Greek, and French Languages, and in Pencil Drawing.

The charge for board, tuition, washing, wood and lights, will be $100 for the season—one-half in advance—with no extra charge except for books and lessons in music.

Address the Principal, New Gloucester, Me.

Refers to Hezekiah Packard, Bookseller, Portland. 2w41

SEWING MACHINES &C.,

REPAIRED BY

S. F. DAVENPORT,

One Door South of Exchange House, WATER STREET ...., Hallowell, Me. 3w41*

Farm Wanted.

THE Subscriber would like to purchase, for cash, within two or three miles of either of the cities of Augusta, Hallowell or Gardiner, a farm of from sixty to seventy-five acres, containing an orchard, and divided into tillage, mowing and pasturage, with sufficient wood for one family. Persons desirous of selling will please direct to "J. A. B." Augusta, giving price, location, &c. 3w41*

Pickled Fish.

30 Barrels Halibut Noses and Fins.
20 Barrels Halibuts Heads.
For sale by JOHN McARTHUR,
41 No. 1 Market Square.

Molasses, &c.

20 Hogsheads early crop Cuba Molasses.
Tierces and Bbls. P. R. & New Orleans Molasses.
30 Chests Tea.
Hogsheads and Barrels of Sugar, &c., for sale by
JOHN McARTHUR,
41 No. 1 Market Square.

Eureka Liniment.

THE BEST ARTICLE known for the cure of NEURALGIA, TOOTHACHE, STRAINS and BRUISES, &c
41 For sale by J. HEDGE & CO.

Corn.

A LOT OF EXTRA NICE CORN for mealing. Also a lot of GOOD MIXED CORN for feed.
41 J. HEDGE & CO.

ALD'S SALVE. A TIP TOP ARTICLE.
41 J. HEDGE & CO.

Bristol Brick and Brick Dust.

ALSO MOUNT EAGLE TRIPOLI. A fine article for polishing metals. 41 J. HEDGE & CO.

Ground Coffee.

GROUND COFFEE at prices ranging from ten to twenty-four cents per pound, for sale by
41 J. HEDGE & CO.

Bond's Boston Crackers,

PILOT BREAD and OYSTER CRACKERS constantly on hand and for sale by
41 J. HEDGE & CO.

Oil-Cloth Carpetings and Table Coverings,

A LARGE VARIETY of STYLES for sale by
6w41 E. D. NORCROSS.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS

JUST RECEIVED AND NOW OPENING

—AT—

HOLCOMB & CASWELL'S

BONNET ROOMS.

A Large Assortment of Late Styles

BONNETS, HATS, RIBBONS, PLUMES and FLOWERS.

MISS HOWE having just returned with the **Paris Patterns BONNETS and CLOAKS,** is now ready to give attention to customers in the manufacture of any article in her line, in the best manner, and at short notice. *Please give her a call.*

Augusta, Sept. 22, 1860. 41

JUST RECEIVED BY

**HOLCOMB & CASWELL,

The Muse.

CHILDLIKE SUBMISSION.

What pleases God, O pious soul,
Accept with joy; though thunders roll
And tempest lower on every side,
Thou knowest nought can thee betide
But pleases God.

The best will is our Father's will,
And we may rest there calm and still;
O, make it hour by hour thine own,
And wish for naught but that alone
Which pleases God.

His thought is aye the wisest thought:
How oft man's wisdom comes to nought;
Mistake or weakness in it lurks,
It brings forth ill, and seldom works
What pleases God.

His mind is aye the gentlest mind;
His will and deeds are ever kind;
He blesses, when against us speaks
The evil world, that rarely speaks
What pleases God.

His heart is aye the truest heart;
He bids all woe and harm depart;
Defending, shielding, day and night
The man who knows and loves aright
What pleases God.

He governs all things here below;
In Him lie all our weal or woe;
He bears the world within His hand,
And so to us bear sea and land
What pleases God.

And o'er his little flock He yearns,
And when to evil ways it turns,
The Father's rod oft smiteth sore,
Until it learns to do once more
What pleases God.

What most would profit us He knows,
And ne'er denies aught good to those
Who with their utmost strength pursue
The right, and only care to do
What pleases God.

If this be so, then, world, from me
Keep, if thou wilt, what pleases thee;
But thou, my soul, be well content,
With God and all things he hath sent
As pleases God.

And must thou suffer here and there,
Cling but the firmer to his care,
For all things are beneath His sway,
And must in every truth obey
What pleases God.

True faith will grasp his mercy fast,
And hope bring patience at the last;
Then both within thy heart enshrine,
So shall the heritage be thine
That pleases God.

To thee forever shall be given
A kingdom and a throne in heaven;
And there shall be fulfilled in thee,
And thou shalt taste and hear and see
What pleases God.

Paul Gerhardt—1653.

The Story Teller.

THE FICTITIOUS FUNERAL.

I never liked my uncle's business, though he took me when my father died, and brought me up as his own son. The good man had no children, his wife was long dead, and he had an honest old woman for a housekeeper, and a flourishing business in the undertaking line to leave to somebody; but he did not leave it to me, and I'll tell you the reason.

When I had been about five years with him, and had grown worth my salt, as he used to say, a death occurred in our neighborhood, which caused greater lamentation than any we had heard of since my apprenticeship began. The deceased gentleman was a Mr. Elsworthy. The family had been counted gentry in their day. I should have said my uncle lived in York, and all the world knows what Yorkshire families are. Well, the Elsworthys were of a good family, and very proud of it, though they had lost every acre of an estate which had belonged to them time out of mind. I am not sure whether it was their grandfather's dice and cock-fighting, or their father's going surety for a friend, who did something wrong in a government office, that brought them to this poor pass; but there was no house in all York where candles went further, and tea-leaves were better used up. There was a mother, two sisters and a cousin who lived with them. The mother a stately old lady, never seen out of a black brocade. The sisters were not over young or handsome, but they dressed as fine as they could. The cousin was counted one of the prettiest women in Yorkshire, but she walked with a crutch, having met with an accident in her childhood. Master Charles was the only son, and the youngest in the family; he was a tall, handsome, dashing young man, uncommonly polite, and a great favorite with the ladies. It was said there were some red eyes in the town when the story got wind that he was going to be married to the Hon. Miss Westbay. Her father was younger brother to the Earl of Harrowgate, and had seven girls besides her, without a penny for one of them; Miss Westbay was a beauty, and the wonder was that she had not got married long ago, being nearly seven years out, dancing, singing, and playing tip-top pieces at all the parties. Half a dozen matches had been talked of for her, but somehow they broke down one after another. Her father was rather impatient to see her off: so were her sisters, poor thing, and no wonder, for, grow up as they might, not one of them would the old man suffer to come out till the eldest was disposed of and at last there seemed something like a certainty of that business. Young Mr. Elsworthy and she struck up a courtship. He was fascinated—isn't that the word?—at an assize ball, paid marked attention at the bishop's party, and was believed to have popped the question at a pic-nic, after Lord Harrowgate, the largest shareholder in the Northeastern Bank, got him promoted from a clerkship to be manager. It's true he was some years younger than Miss Westbay, and people said there had been something between him and his pretty cousin; but a lord's niece, with beauty, accomplishments, and a serviceable connection, does not come in every young man's way; so the wedding day was fixed for the first of Janury; and all the milliners were busy with the bride's bonnets and dresses.

It was just a month to come, and everybody was talking of the match, when Mr. Elsworthy fell sick. At first they said it was a cold; then it turn to a brain fever; at last the doctor gave no hopes, and within the same week Mr. Elsworthy died. The whole neighborhood was cast into mourning. A promising young man, in a manner the only dependence of his family, newly promoted to a station of trust and influence, and on the eve of marriage, everybody lamented his untimely death, and sympathized with his bereaved relations and his intended bride. I think my uncle lamanted most of all. None of his customers, to my knowledge, ever got so much of his sorrow. When he was sent for in the way of business, it struck me that he stayed particularly long. The good man could talk of nothing but the grief of the afflicted family—how the mother went into fits and the sisters tore their hair—how the cousin talked of wearing mourning all her day—and how it was feared that Miss Westbay, who insisted on seeing him, would never recover her senses. The county papers gave expression to the public grief. There were a great many verses written about it. Nobody passed the house of mourning without a sigh or a suitable remark. My uncle superintended the making of the coffin, as I had never seen him do any other; and when the workmen were gone home, he spent hours at night finishing it by himself.

The funeral was to set out for the family vault in the Minster church, at Beverly, about three o'clock in the afternoon. It was made a strictly private affair, though hundreds of the townsmen would have testified their respect for the dead by accompanying it all the way. The members of the family in two mourning coaches, and the undertaker's men, were alone allowed to follow poor Elsworthy to his last resting-place, and the coffin was not to be brought till the latest hour. My uncle had got it finished to his mind, but evidently did not wish me to look at his work. He had a long talk with Steele and Stoneman, two of his most confidential assistants, in the workshop after hours and they went away looking remarkably close. All was in train, and the funeral to take place next day, when, coming down his own stairs—they were rather steep and narrow, for we lived in one of the old houses of York—my uncle slipped, fell, and broke his leg. I thought he would have gone mad when the doctor told him he must not attempt to move, or mind any business for weeks to come, and I tried to pacify him by offering to conduct the funeral with the help of Steele and Stoneman. Nothing would please the old man; I never saw him so far out of temper before.

He swore at his bad luck, threw the pillows at his housekeeper, ordered them to bring him up the key of the workshop, and kept it fast clutched in his hand. In a couple of hours he grew calm and sensible, but could not sleep, though the house was all quiet, and the housekeeper snoring in the corner. Then he began to groan, as if there was something worse than a broken leg on his mind, and "Tom," said he, "havn't I always been kind to you?"

"No doubt of it, uncle," said I.

"Well, Tom, I want you to do me a great service—a particular service, Tom, and I'll never forget it to you. You know Mr. Elsworthy's funeral comes off to-morrow at three, and they are very high people."

"Never fear, uncle; I'll take care of it as well as if you were there yourself."

"I know you would, Tom—I know you would. I could trust you with hearsing an earl's coffin; and for managing mutes, I don't know your equal. But there's something more to be done. Come over beside me, Tom; that old woman don't hear very well at best, and she's sleeping now, and no mistake. Will you promise me——", and his voice sunk to a whisper, "that, whatever you hear or see, you'll make no remark to any living being and be as cautious as you can about the body? There's foul play," said he, for I began to look frightened; "but may be this leg's a judgment for taking on such a business. Howsomever, I'm to have £300 for it; if you'll conduct it properly, and give me your solemn promise. I know you'll never break that."

"Uncle," said I, "I promise, and keep it too, but you must tell me what it is."

"Well, Tom"—and he drew a long breath—"it's a living man you're going to put in that coffin in the workshop! I have made it high and full of air holes; he'll lie quite comfortable. Nobody knows about it but Steele and Stoneman, and yourself; they'll go with you. Mind you trust no one else. Don't look so stupid, man; can't you understand Mr. Elsworthy did not die at all, and never had brain fever; but he wants to get off with marrying Miss Westbay, or something of that sort. They're taking a queer way about it, I must say; but these genteel people have ways of their own. It was the cousin that prepared my mind for it in the back parlor; that woman's up to anything. I stood out against having a hand in it, till I heard that the sexton of Beverly church was a poor relation. The key of the coffin is to be given to him; it will be locked, and not screwed down you see, and when all's over at the vault—it will be dark night by that time, for we don't move till three, and these December days are short—he'll come and help Mr. Elsworthy out, and smuggle him off to Hull with his son the carrier. There is ships enough there to take him any where under a foreign name.

"Could he get off the marriage no easier?" I said for the thought of taking a living man in a hearse, and hearing the service read over him made my blood run cold. You see I was young then.

"There's something more than a marriage in it, though they didn't tell me. Odd things will happen to my business, and this is one of the queerest. But you'll manage it, Tom, and get my blessing, besides your half of the £300; and don't be afraid of anything coming wrong to him, for I never saw any man look so like a corpse."

I promised my uncle to do the business and keep the secret. A hundred and fifty pounds was no joke to a young man beginning the world in the undertaking line; and the old man was so pleased with what he called my senses and understanding, that before falling asleep, close upon day-break, he talked of taking me into partnership, and the jobs we might expect from the Harrowgate family; for the dowager-countess was near fourscore, and two of the young ladies were threatened with decline. Next day, early in the afternoon, Steele, Stoneman and I were at work. The family seemed duly mournful; I suppose on account of the servants. Mr. Ellsworthy looked wonderfully well in his shroud; and if one had not looked closely into the coffin, they never would have seen the air-holes. Well, we set out, mourning coaches, hearse, and all, through the yellow fog of a December day. There was nothing but sad faces to be seen at all the windows as we passed. I heard them admiring Steele and Stoneman for the feeling hearts they showed, but when we got on the Beverly road, the cousin gave us a sign, and away we went at a rattling pace; a funeral never got over the ground at such a rate before. Yet it was getting dark when we reached the old minister, and the curate grumbled at having to do duty so late. He got through the service nearly as quick as we got over the miles. The coffin was lowered into the family vault; it was more than half filled with Mr. Ellsworthy's forefathers, but there was a good wide grate in the wall, and no want of air. It was all right. The clerk and the clergyman started off to their homes; the mourning coaches went to the Crown Inn, where the ladies were to wait till the sexton came to let them know he was safe out—and I slipped him the key at the church door, as he discoursed to us all about the mysterious dispensations of Providence.

My heart was light going home, so were Steele's and Stoneman's. None of us liked the job, but we were all to be paid for it; and I must say the old man came down handsomely with the needful, not to speak of Burton ale, and I was to be made his partner without delay. We got the money, and had the jollification; but it wasn't right over, and I was just getting into bed, when there was a ring at our door bell, and the housekeeper came to say that Dr. Parks wanted to see me or my uncle. What could he want, and how had he come back so soon? Parks was the Ellsworthy's family doctor, and the only stranger at the funeral; he went in the second mourning coach, and I left him talking to the sexton. My clothes were thrown on, and I was down stairs in a minute, looking as sober as I could; but the doctor's look would have sobered any man. "Thomas," said he, "this has turned out a bad business, and I cannot account for it; but Mr. Ellsworthy has died in earnest. When the sexton and I opened the coffin, we found him cold and stiff. I think he died from fright, for such a face of terror I never saw. It wasn't your uncle's fault; there is no doubt he had air enough, but it can't be helped; and the less said about it the better for all parties. I am going to Dr. Adams to take him down with me to Beverly. The sexton keeps poor Ellsworthy, to see if anything can be done; and Adams is the only man we could trust; but I know it's of no use."

The doctor's apprehensions were well founded—Mr. Ellsworthy could not be recovered; and after trying everything to no purpose, they laid him down again in the coffin with airholes. The ladies came back, and we kept the secret; but in less than six months after, a rumor went abroad of heavy forgeries on the North Eastern Bank. On investigation, they proved to be over £50,000, and nobody was implicated but the deceased manager. His family knew nothing about it; being all ladies, they were entirely ignorant of banking affairs; but they left York the next season, took a handsome house at Scarborough, and were known to get money regularly from London. They never employed any doctor but Parks; and his medical management did not appear to prosper, for they were never well, and always nervous; not one of them could sleep alone or without light in the room, and an attendant from a private asylum had to be got for the cousin. I don't think the matter ever left my uncle's mind; he never would undertake an odd job after it; and all the partnerships in England would not have made me continue in the business, and run the risk of another false funeral.—*Chambers' Journal.*

YOUTH AT AGRICULTURAL FAIRS.

At all large gatherings of people there are some who make it their business to obtain money by teaching youth foolish and ruinous practices. All should be on their guard. What appears simple and innocent at first, may be but the first downward step. The *Sketch Book* gives the following account of a scene at the last Connecticut State Fair:

Outside the grounds, behind or within tents or booths, were many who gambled and led others to do so. Now, it is a very simple thing to gamble; so simple, and often it appears so fair, that many a boy is led to take the first step before he knows it.

There was behind one of the oyster stands a circle of men and boys; on the ground sat a poor degraded, dissipated man, poorly clothed, and looking sick and weak. He held in his hand several iron rings, and before him was a board with large nails driven in it, which stood upright. A clear-faced, bright-eyed, handsome little fellow stepped up to him. He was just such a boy as is prompt at a day school, and always has his lessons at Sabbath School. He showed this in his face as he stepped up to the man and said:

"What's that for?"

"Give me a cent and you may pitch one of these rings, and if it catches over a nail, I'll give you *six* cents."

That seemed fair enough; so the boy handed him a cent and took the ring. He stepped back to a stake, tossed the ring and it caught on one of the nails.

"Will you take six rings to pitch again, or six cents?"

"Six cents," was the answer; and two three cent pieces were put into his hand, and he stepped off well satisfied with what he had done, and probably not having an idea that he had done wrong.

A gentleman standing near had watched him, and now before he had time to look about and rejoin his companions, laid his hand on his shoulder.

"My lad, that is your first lesson in gambling."

"Gambling, sir?"

"You staked your penny and won six, did you not?"

"Yes, I did."

"You did not earn them, and they were not given you; you *won* them *just as a gambler wins money.* You have taken the first step in the path; that man has gone through it, and you can see the end. Now I advise you to go and give him the six cents back, and ask him for your penny; stand square with the world again."

He had hung his head down, but raised it quickly, and his bright, open look, as he said, "I'll do it," will not be forgotten. He ran back, and soon emerged from the ring, looking happier than ever. He touched his cap and bowed pleasantly, as he ran away to join his comrades. This was an *honest* boy.

A STORY OF A STEAM ENGINE.

A most interesing search is about to take place that will draw all lovers of invention to the tomb of the Beaufort family. It seems that the first Earl of Worcester, of the day of Henry the Eighth, invented an engine, the orginal model of of which has never, up to the present moment, been discovered. Through the deepest researches, Mr. Woodcroft obtained undeniable proof that the Earl of Wosecster desired in his will that the model should be interred with him and actually in his coffin. Therefore Mr. Woodcroft's next step was to obtain permission to have the coffin opened; but, before that could be done, the whereabouts had to be discovered, and no one knew anything about it. It was not till the other day that, coming across an old manuscript, he found an allusion made to the coffin Chas. Somerset, first Earl of Worcester, and that it was buried in a vault which had fallen in, and, as the writer observed, was never likely to be beheld by mortal eyes again. This manuscript is upwards of 150 years old; therefore it may be imagined that to find the spot where the Earl is buried was difficult enough; that, however, has been accomplished, and Mr. Woodcroft having obtained the Duke of Beaufort's permission to open the coffin, is only waiting for the necessary permission of the Bishop to do so. The Duchess has signified her desire to be present.—*Court Journal.*

LAW SUITS AND THEIR LININGS.

The experience of Hon. Mr. Elmore, in law suits is given in a speech, "on the abolition of laws for the collection of debts," before the Wisconsin Legislature:

"He had little experience in the law, and that was rich. (Laughter.) He would give a history of it. The speaker then related how he had purchased a yoke of oxen about 15 years ago—paid fifty dollars for them. A few days after the son of the man of whom he bought the oxen came to him and said the oxen were his. He insisted on having pay over again, and commenced a suit before a justice. The jury didn't agree. Finally, through the blunders of the Bushwood justice of the peace, the case went against him. He appealed it to the Circuit Court in Milwaukie. There I lost again, and said to my lawyer, "I will give you ten dollars to quote the Pennsylvania law to Judge Miller, and have a new trial ordered." (Great laughter.) He took ten dollars, and performed the duty. A new trial was then granted, and *venue* changed to Walworth county. Judge Irwin was then the judge. Any man who wanted to gain a case in his court had either to go hunting with him, and let the judge claim all the game that was shot, or else pat his dog. Well, I patted the dog. (Laughter.) I fed that dog with crackers. (Renewed laughter.) The case was decided in my favor. When I heard the decision, I thought to myself the dog had followed me about long enough—I turned around and gave him a kick. (Laughter.) The yelp of the dog had hardly subsided ere I heard the judge say: "Mr. Clerk, this judgment is set aside and a new trial granted." (Great laughter.) Mr. Speaker, that kick cost me two hundred dollars. (Convulsive laughter.)"

MOOSE HUNTING.

BY ALFRED B. STREET.

We had just finished our meal, and Harvey was flowing out in a story about "Wrastlin" Will, who lived nigh the Aussable Forks, when suddenly he stopped.

"Look there, Mr. Smith," said he, "ain't that moosey lookin'?"

I glanced around, but saw nothing.

"Here Mr. Smith," turning aside a leaf of brake. There was a track stamped in the black ooze of the bank, much larger and more round than a deer's, nevertheless long and somewhat pointed.

"Is that a moose track, Harvey?"

"'Taint nothin' else, and not an hour old nuther," answered he.

"I'm in fur that moose," said Phin, starting from a log where he had been seated with his rifle between his knees, and moving rapidly toward a thicket. "That's the dod blamedst big moose what's a goin' and I'm after 'im eany way."

"Stop, Phin," said his father, "the moose ain't behind that aire no how. Don't you see the tracks p'inted forts the water. See there where he's fed," glancing towards the lily-pads, all torn and tilted, near the margin. "Let's be goin' though; moose don't stay long in one place, and we may get a shot afore we know't."

Closely examining the wooded hills, we crossed the pond, and once more entered the river.

It was indeed, a watery cork-screw, narrow, with broad, grassy intervals.

We had wound through about two mile, and Harvey was again in the midst of a story about a "black fox he'd shot at Loon Lake onst," when he suddenly exclaimed "Hark!" at the same time stopping his paddle and raising his hand, while Phin rested on his oars, and erected his head like a listening hound.

After a silence of several moments I was about to inquire what was the matter, when there came a distant bellow, sharp, ringing, and, notwithstanding the distance, startling.

"It's from Mud Lake, sartain, said Harvey, dipping his paddle deep, while Phin did the same with his oars. "That's the moose all over, and real bull-moose, too. Hooray! wont we bev some fun bime-by! and it's

"Too-rool-loo-rool, loo-rool-loddy!

Let's make the Bluebird sing through the water, Phin. I really feel as ef we're goin' to hev a moose's lip fer supper to-night—hey, Mr. Smith?"

I answered cheerfully, and then resigned myself to my thoughts. There was something solemn and exciting in thus winding through the innermost heart of this immense wilderness, with the stern voice of the rare animal in whose search we had come, still ringing in my ears. The wild, dark stream, the awful solitude—all rendered the scene deeply enthralling.

Proceeding some distance, we now reached a pavement of lily-pads, extending from bank to bank. Pushing through these, a gloomy sheet of water at length spread before us.

"Mud Lake," said Harvey in a low voice. "Don't make no noise. Praps a moose may be tight agin us—who knows?"

I didn't and kept perfectly quiet, gazing at the scene.

The sheet appeared to be about two miles long, by a mile in width, with low shores of broad marsh, closed in by a thick barrier of firs and spruces. At the left, as we entered, was a high point, or bluff, forming a small bay.

Lily pads covered the lake, except toward the head, where was a space of dark water.

Over the whole brooded an air of utter loneliness, which, aided by the dull, heavy sky, rested with a depressing weight upon my spirits.

"'Tis a lonesome kind o' place, as I telled ye!" said Harvey in a whisper, ceasing to paddle, as did Phin to row, "that is, as fur as menkind goes, but not deer," pointing to where the broad margin was cut up by the sharp delicate feet of these creatures. And yes, by golly, see there! there's a dozen tracks or more of moose. It's goin to be a good night for floatin'. But come Phin, make a smudge while I git out some sticks for a fire, or Mr. Smith'll be eat up sun with the flies; and after that we'll bush up a shanty, fur it may rain in the night,"

The smudge was indeed grateful, for every inch of my hands and face seemed to hold a mosquito and a midge added. But I comforted myself philosophically with the reflection, while I was thus being set on fire by the infernal insects, that the terrible black fly, which draws blood with every sting, was not also marauding. The golden days of June are dimmed by his horrors, but the sun of mid-July gives him his general quietus, although he does not entirely disappear until the other little pests of the forests vanish.

"I've met with 'em," said Harvey, in answer to my question, "all 'long till cold weather, with the other flies."

"Where on earth do they come from, Harvey?" I asked, pantomiming wildly in the air.

"The black flies hatches in rapids and swift water, and also in yaller lily blossoms; the mitchets in fir and spruce trees, and the musquiters in swamps. But the Old Sanko only knows what the critters hatch at all fur;" and Harvey commenced, with Phin, making the camp.

I sat on an old stump and watched the two. A few hacks of Harvey's axe brought down a maple, from which he detached the limbs. He then divided the trunk into suitable logs, splitting them for the camp-fire, which, with the aid of dry sticks strewed around, was soon merrily blazing. Meanwhile, Phin had leveled a small hemlock and stripped its branches, from which he cut with his wood-knife the fringes for our beds. While one then planted in front of a smooth-faced rock two crotched poles, with a cross stick, the other girgled a couple of spruces, and, by inserting his axe, stripped lenghts of the bark for the side and roof. In a brief time the shanty was completed.

"Qui-r-r-r-r-r-r!" said Harvey, lighting his pipe by the camp fire, after he and Phin had removed the blankets and other needful articles from the boat to the shanty, and seating himself to prepare the jack, 'how them tree-toads squawk! They're queer things, Mr. Smith. You can't tell, half the time, where the noise they make comes from. Yon may be lookin' right at the critters, that is, ef look sharp, for it's umpos'ble a'most to see 'm; and there's another thing; they look just like a big wart on a limb, or a spot o' moss or a knob on the bark, as much as one wild pigeon's like another. But as I was sayin' ef so be you look right at 'em, the squirkin' they make don't seem to come from them, but some other place."

The air rang with the hollow notes the little minstrels piped, while the deep gulp, or smothered roar, of a bull frog now and then sounded, which seemed to jar the log it came from.

All was now ready for our night-hunt after the moose hoped for, notwithstanding honest Leo's disappointment, and we embarked.

The jack, in the intense, quiet darkness, shed a bright light on all objects within its range.

Phin managed the paddle with the same noiseless skill I had so often admired, while Harvey sat under the jack, in an attitude of intense watchfulness, with his double-barreled rifle on his knees. Watch, to prevent mistakes, had been chained to a post of the shanty.

On the little Bluebird stole close to the shore.

Once or twice Harvey lifted a warning hand, or motioned, but, after a moment's gazing, or bend of his ear aside, he relapsed again into his passive attitude.

"I'll tell ye what 'tis, Mr. Smith!" at last he said, but in a low whisper, "Old Leo I believe has skeered all the moose off, and deer, too. We've bin most half round the lake, and here's the clear part of the water, and nothin' seen or heard. But we may hev luck yet, after gittin' past this bank. A leetle cluster to the edge, Phin!"

We passed through the clear space, struck the pads again, and went rustling on.

Opposite I saw the camp-fire like a red speck on the darkness, but it was soon lost.

We had now reached the inner side of the point or bluff, near our starting point. Suddenly we heard a paddling in the water. Harvey thrust his head forward; a quick, deep snort sounded; he motioned to the right, then to the left, the boat obeying closely; then came the click of the gunlocks.

At the same time I saw two large orbs of pallid flame, and the darkness gathered around them into a mass which rose higher and higher, and loomed nearer, till a huge black hulk stood before the jack, and hanging over it a large head, with blazing eye balls, surmounted by what appeared to be an enormous half circle.

Harvey gave a quick backward gesture, the boat drew to the rear about a rod, and then two sharp reports rang, so close together as to be nearly blended. A violent splashing followed, with several heavy blows of breath, and I heard Harvey exclaim,

"He's got it, he's down! that's a dead moose! up with the boat, Phin," whipping out his wood knife; "but slow, slow; they're an awful critter if they're only wounded. I rather hev an idee, though he's got enough on't."

The boat glided cautiously up, the mass did not stir, and Harvey bending low, made a quick motion with his knife.

"Dead as a footed fisher," said Harvey with an exultant laugh, "and his throat cut to boot. Now for gittin' 'm round the p'nt to the shanty. He's a big critter and ain't to be handled like a muskrat, but I guess we kin with hard strainin'. This is great luck, Mr. Smith. It'll be hang with old Leo all the time when he hears on't."

"We won't dress 'm till mornin, Phin," continued he, as we landed the carcass, "and as this luck's rael old hundred, sposen we take a drink all round. What d'ye say, Mr. Smith? Come Watch, stop yer yelpin' and whinin'. You seem to be mighty farst to get at a dead moose, pup, but be still, or I'll make yer yell fur suthin' and it's

"Lighted with canneon the wilderness blazed."

My 'spects to ye Mr. Smith?"

A TRUE STORY.

Read the following, and when the organ-grinder comes into the yard again, try and console yourself with the idea that it may be that you are entertaining a Russian nobleman, and as you drop him the little pittance, think of the fine residence in the sixth ward:

About five years ago, Count B., a Russian nobleman, was accused of political crimes. An edict was issued confiscating his estate and consigning him and his family to the wilds of Siberia. Fortunately the Count heard of the matter too late, and succeeded in embarking with his wife on board of a brig bound to the United States. In the hurry of their flight they were unable to take anything with them but a few valuables, which barely sufficed to pay their passage. They landed in this city penniless and friendless. In this predicament the Count bethought himself to turn the musical talents of his family to account. He procured an organ for himself, a violin for his wife, and a tamborine for his daughter, by pawning portions of the clothing. The trio then went out singing and playing from door to door, and their aristocratic manner which even their occupation but illy disguised, procured for them much more liberal support than is usually given to itinerant musicians.

Their gains were so considerable that in the space of four years they laid up sufficient to purchase a house for $12,000 in the 16th ward, and two weeks ago signed the title deeds in the office of a lawyer in this city. By the last mail the Count received despatches according him full pardon, with the restoration of his estates. Next week the Count will revisit his native land, taking with him however his musical companions in adversity. This is a true story.—*New York Ex.*

AN EXAMPLE FOR DUELISTS.

Alphonse Karr, among the wittiest of Parisian gossips, tell a capital tale of a man who would neither decline a duel nor fight. Messieurs A. and B., having quarreled about some one of those mere nothings which, in Paris as elsewhere, gentlemen so often risk their lives, B. challenged A., but most devoutly trusted that A. would not fight. Nothing of the kind. A. was quite willing, and all the necessary arrangements were made. "Well, B.," said the second, "we have had some trouble to arrange about the distance, but at length it is settled for twenty paces, both to fire together, and the meeting is for to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock." "Ah!" "Yes, in the wood of Vincennes." "Humph!" said B., "and we are to fight at twenty paces?" "Yes." "I should just as soon have it at fifteen, or even ten." "Well, I wanted to put you up at fifteen, but A.'s second would not agree to it, so I yielded the point." "Ah! you yielded that point. I am fully determined, however, that they shall not have another point yielded." "Well, no, that can hardly be even asked for, seeing that everything is arranged, and it only remains now to wait for the morning." "Oh! there may be a point in dispute yet, and I will certainly maintain my rights." "No one attacks them." "I am the offended party." "Undoubtedly." "And therefore have the choice of weapons. Well, I choose small swords" "Small swords. Why did you not just now consent to fight at twenty paces?" "Yes, I am not a man to retire from an agreement which a friend has made in my name. I repeat, fifteen or even ten paces would have suited me just as well. But you have said twenty, and let it be twenty." "Very good. And now about the pistols; have you any?" "Pistols, what for? I am not going to fight with pistols." "Some misunderstanding between us, I fear. Did you not just now tell me that you would fight at twenty paces?" "Yes—I accept the twenty paces, but not the pistols. I am not that gentleman's slave. He insisted upon twenty paces, and you yielded the point. Very well, I yield that point, too, but I will not yield another. Twenty paces, because you have promised; but the sword is my weapon, and only the sword. I will face him, sword in hand, at twenty paces, just as soon as he pleases."

Three of the young girls, who dressed in white, greeted Washington as he entered Trenton, in 1789, on his way to New York to assume the Presidency, and strewed his pathway with flowers still survive. One yet lives in Trenton; one is the mother of Senator Chesnut, of South Carolina; and one, Mrs. Sarah Hand, resides in Cape May county.

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THE Subscriber offers for sale, in lots to suit purchasers, SIX THOUSAND ACRES of very valuable farming land in the town of Bradford, in the County of Penobscot. This town contains about 1500 inhabitants, and is one of the best in the county. It is but 20 miles from Bangor, contains a large tannery, several mills, and is in a very flourishing condition, agriculturally.

The quality of the soil, and the prices and terms of sale offer great inducements to persons in search of good lands for farming. Information may be had from me or from Spencer Arnold, Esq., at Bradford. BENJ. A. G. FULLER.
Augusta, Jan. 27, 1860. 7tf

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FURBISH & DRUMMOND

HAVE commenced again in their new shop, Moor's Building *Waterville*, with a new set of the latest and most improved machinery for the manufacture of the above named articles. All kinds of

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1y6 AUGUSTA, ME.

To the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE Petition of MOSES MORRILL, Administrator on the estate of JOHN F. WADE, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, respectfully represents that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts and demands against said estate by the sum of eight hundred dollars; that said deceased died, seized and possessed of certain real estate, situate in said Augusta, in said County, and described as follows, viz:—The homestead farm of the deceased, being in two lots, near the school-house in district No 22, in said Augusta:—That a partial sale of said real estate would injure the remainder thereof; that advantageous offers have been made to him for said real estate, including the reversion of the widow's dower therein, and that the interest of all concerned will be promoted by an immediate acceptance thereof. Said Administrator therefore prays that she may be authorized to accept of said offer, and sell said real estate to the person making the same. MOSES MORRILL.

KENNEBEC COUNTY....In Court of Probate, at AUGUSTA, on the first Monday of September, 1860.

On the Petition aforesaid, ORDERED, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition with this order thereon, three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and shew cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.*

Copy of Petition and Order thereon.

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 39*

To the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Guardian of ASEL A. LITTLEFIELD, ANN E. LITTLEFIELD, CHARLES H. LITTLEFIELD and LEVI A. LITTLEFIELD, minor heirs of CHARLES LITTLEFIELD, late of Belgrade, in said County, deceased, respectfully represents that said minors are seized and possessed of the following described real estate, viz:—All the interest of said wards in the Real Estate of their late father, Charles Littlefield, deceased:—That an advantageous offer of fifty dollars has been made for the same, by H. H. Abbott of Belgrade, in said County, which offer it is for the interest of all concerned immediately to accept, the proceeds of sale to be placed at interest for the benefit of said wards. Said Guardian therefore prays for license to sell and convey the above described real estate to the person making said offer. REBECCA P. LITTLEFIELD.

KENNEBEC COUNTY...In Probate Court, at AUGUSTA, on the first Monday of September, 1860.

On the petition aforesaid, ORDERED, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and shew cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest—J. BURTON, *Register.*

A true copy of the Petition and Order thereon.

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 39*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the first Monday of September,* 1860.

JANET WADE, widow of JOHN F. WADE, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given, three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, on the second Monday of October next, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

True copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 39*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the first Monday of September,* 1860.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of NOAH TILTON, late of Monmouth, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Augusta, in said County on the second Monday of October next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.*

True copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Registrr.* 39

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the first Monday of September,* 1860.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of EMELINE O. SOULE, late of Vassalborough, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order in the Maine Farmer printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of October next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.*

True copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 39

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the first Monday of September,* 1860.

JULIA GETCHELL, widow of AMAZIAH GETCHELL, late of Litchfield, in said County, deceased